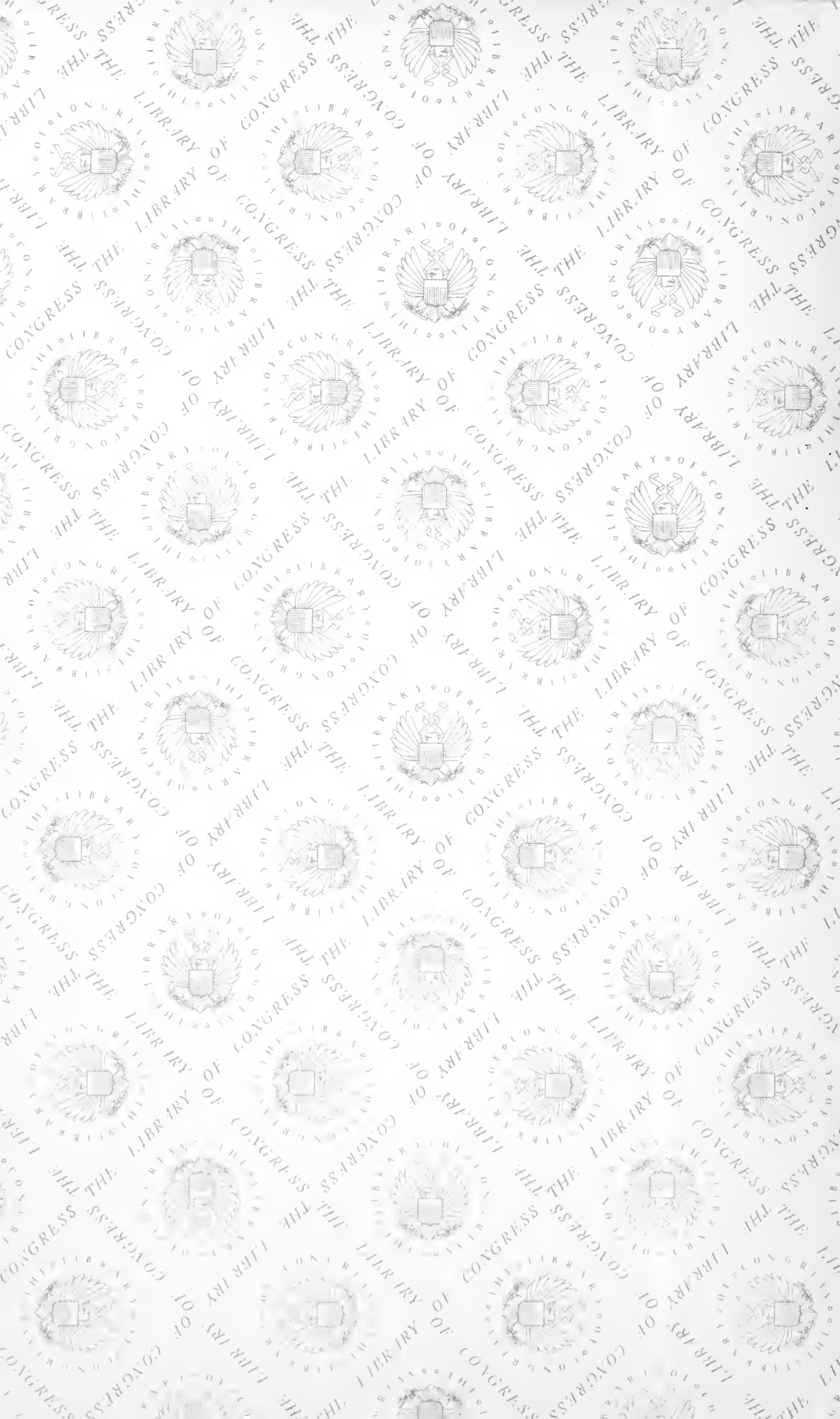


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HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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INAUGURATION

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OF

PRESIDENT STRYKER,

JANUARY 17, 1893.



# THE INAUGURATION

OF

Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, D. D., LL. D.

AS THE

NINTH PRESIDENT OF HAMILTON COLLEGE,

IN THE

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, CLINTON, N. Y.

ON

Tuesday, January 17, 1893.

PUBLISHED BY THE TRUSTEES.

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“NO GREAT HISTORY OF OUR GOVERNMENT CAN BE WRITTEN WHICH DOES NOT MAKE THIS STATE OF NEW YORK ITS CENTRAL POINT. AS THIS TRUTH SHALL BE IMPRESSED UPON OUR PEOPLE, NOT ONLY WILL THE INTEREST IN THE CHARACTER OF SAMUEL KIRKLAND INCREASE, BUT THE COLLEGE HE FOUNDED AS A MEANS OF EDUCATION TO THE INDIAN, AS WELL AS THE WHITE MAN, WILL BE REGARDED AS A MEMORIAL OF A RACE WHICH AT ONE TIME HELD DESPOTIC RULE OVER A REGION GREATLY EXCEEDING THE UNITED TERRITORIES OF FRANCE AND BRITAIN. THE RELATIONSHIP OF ITS FOUNDER TO THE LONG LINE OF MISSIONARIES, WHO FOR A CENTURY LABORED WITH SAVAGE TRIBES IN DANGER AND SUFFERING, WILL GIVE TO THE COLLEGE A SACREDNESS IN ITS RELIGIOUS ASPECT. IT WILL NOT BE MERELY A MEMORIAL OF THE PAST, FOR IT FITTINGLY CROWNS THE RANGE OF HILLS FROM WHICH FLOW THE RIVERS THAT BIND TOGETHER OUR UNION WITH SILVER BANDS. IT OVERLOOKS VALLEYS ONCE TRAVELLED BY ARMIES IN WAR, WHICH ARE THE CHANNELS OF COMMERCE IN PEACE, AND WHICH WILL BE IN THE FUTURE WHAT THEY HAVE BEEN IN THE PAST, THE PATHWAYS OF GREAT EVENTS.”

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

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## INTRODUCTORY.

AT a special meeting of the trustees of Hamilton College, held on Thursday, August 25, 1892, Professor North made the report of the Nominating Committee for filling the vacancy created by the death of President Henry Darling. In accordance with the report of this committee, the Rev. Dr. Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, then pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church in Chicago, was unanimously elected as the ninth President of Hamilton College. Dr. Horace B. Silliman, Professor North and Charles L. Stone Esq., were appointed a committee to inform Dr. Stryker of his election.

At a subsequent meeting of the trustees, held on Thursday, September 15, 1892, Professor North presented Dr. Stryker's acceptance of his election to the presidency. On motion of Dr. Silliman it was unanimously

*Resolved*, That the trustees of Hamilton College welcome most heartily and gratefully Dr. Stryker's acceptance of his election to the presidency, and pledge their hearty and earnest efforts to provide all needed funds for making his administration a brilliant chapter of progress and prosperity in the history of Hamilton College.

The Executive Committee were empowered to make arrangements for the inauguration of President Stryker on such day as should be found to be suitable and convenient.

Dr. Stryker having resigned the pastorate of the Fourth Presbyterian Church in Chicago, entered upon the duties of the presidency November 10, 1892.

The inauguration of President Stryker was solemnized on Tuesday afternoon, January 17, 1893, in the Presby-

terian Church in Clinton, before a very large audience of alumni, students, citizens and guests. The following was the

### ORDER OF EXERCISES.

THE REV. CHANCELLOR A. J. UPSON, D. D., LL.D., PRESIDING.

- I. Music, - - BY RATH'S UTICA ORCHESTRA.
- II. Reading of the Scriptures,  
BY THE REV. PROFESSOR J. ARTHUR JONES.
- III. Opening Address, - BY THE REV. CHANCELLOR UPSON.
- IV. Prayer, - BY THE REV. GEORGE B. SPALDING, D. D.
- V. Music, - - BY RATH'S UTICA ORCHESTRA.
- VI. Address of Induction, with Presentation of the College  
Charter and Seal,  
BY THE HON. THEODORE M. POMEROY, A. M.
- VII. Inaugural Discourse,  
BY THE REV. PRESIDENT M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, D. D., LL.D.
- VIII. Hymn of Welcome, LED BY CHORUS OF UNDERGRADUTES.
- IX. Addresses of Fellowship,  
BY TRUSTEE CHARLES A. HAWLEY, A. M.,  
REV. PROFESSOR ARTHUR S. HOYT, A. M., AND  
MR. CHARLLS R. LARUE, OF THE SENIOR CLASS.
- X. Announcements, - - BY PRESIDENT STRYKER.
- XI. College Song, - BY UNDERGRADUATES OF THE COLLEGE.
- XII. Ken's Doxology, in Long Metre.
- XIII. The Benediction, - BY PRESIDENT STRYKER.
- XIV. Music, - - BY RATH'S UTICA ORCHESTRA.

## HYMN OF WELCOME.

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*Tune*—WARD.

I.

WITH grace to choose the Bible's creed,  
And follow it in word and deed,  
Straight on thro good report and ill,  
God bless our Mother on the Hill.

II.

To be a shield when armies fail,  
A beacon light when storms assail,  
Thro days of darkness hoping still,  
God help our Mother on the Hill.

III.

With sons devout, in battle brave  
To serve the Church, our land to save,  
With ranks that wait their Leader's will,  
God bless our Mother on the Hill.

IV.

Then welcome friends with helping hands,  
And welcome lore from distant lands ;  
Thrice welcome Leader, toil and drill,  
With Blessed Mother on the Hill.

## GUESTS OF THE OCCASION.

THE following is an attempted list of alumni and friends of the college whose presence added greatly to the interest of the occasion: Dr. M. M. Bagg, '36, *Yale*, Utica; Prof. Edward North, '41, College Hill; Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, '42, Auburn; Rev. Chancellor A. J. Upson, '43, Glens Falls; Rev. Dr. David A. Holbrook, '44, Sing Sing; Arnon G. Williams, '45, Westmoreland; Publius V. Rogers, '46, Utica; Dr. Horace B. Silliman, '47, *Un.*, Cohoes; Benjamin B. Snow, '50, Auburn; Rev. Dr. T. B. Hudson, '51, Clinton; Hon. Abram B. Weaver, '51, Deerfield; Charles C. Kingsley, '52, Utica; Hon. Millton H. Merwin, '52, Utica; Rev. E. P. Powell, '53, College Hill; Rev. Dwight Scovel, '54, Clinton; William M. White, '54, Utica; Seymour Scott, '55, Oneonta; Rev. Dr. Oren Root, '56, College Hill; Rev. Dr. George B. Spalding, '56, *Union, Vt.*, Syracuse; Dr. A. N. Brockway, '57, New York; Thomas D. Catlin, '57, Ottawa, Ill.; Rev. Albert R. Warner, Norwich; Charles A. Hawley, '59, Seneca Falls; Rev. Samuel Miller, '60, Deansville; Rev. S. D. Westfall, '60, Redwood Falls, Minn.; John N. Beach, '61, New York City; Horace P. Bigelow, '61, Waterville; Aaron M. Woodhull, '61, St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. Henry M. Dodd, '63, Augusta; Charles M. Everett, '63, Clinton; Hon. Elihu Root, '64, New York City; Rev. Dana W. Bigelow, '65, Utica; Rev. Dr. Luther A. Ostrander, '65, Lyons; Rev. Prof. A. G. Hopkins, '66, Clinton; Rev. Dr. Wallace B. Lucas, '66, Meridian; Gen. Charles H. Smyth, Clinton; Gen. Charles W. Darling, Utica; Rev. Dr. Charles E. Babcock, '67, Vernon; Charles G. Egert, '68, Ogdensburgh; Seabury S. Gould, '68, Seneca Falls; Hon. John D. Henderson, '68, Herkimer; Daniel Finn, '68, Middletown; Rev. J. Wilford Jacks, '68, Romulus; Charles H. Sedgwick, '68, Syracuse; Rev. Dr. Lewis R. Foote, '69, Brooklyn; Charles H.

Searle, '69, Utica; Thomas A. Abbott, '70, St. Paul, Minn.; Rev. Charles E. Allison, '70, Yonkers; Frederick H. Gouge, '70, Utica; George C. Horton, '70, Utica; Rev. Mr. Robert L. Bachman, '71, Utica; Benjamin Rhodes, '71, Niagara Falls; Charles L. Stone, '71, Syracuse; Rev. Dr. William R. Terrett, '71, *Will.*, Clinton; Prof. Asa G. Benedict, '72, Clinton; Prof. H. C. G. Brandt, '72, College Hill; Rev. Prof. Arthur S. Hoyt, '72, Auburn; Prof. Brainard G. Smith, '72, Ithaca; Charles H. Stanton, '72, Norwich; Rev. Cornelius S. Storritts, '72, Rondout; Rev. Dr. M. Woolsey Stryker, '72, College Hill; Prof. Arthur M. Wright, '72, Waterville; Hon. R. C. Briggs, '73, Rome; Rev. Prof. J. Arthur Jones, '73, Hamilton; Edward D. Mathews, '73, Utica; John W. O'Brien, '73, Auburn; Rev. Eben B. Cobb, '75, Elizabeth, N. J.; Rev. William H. Allbright, '76, Dorchester, Mass.; Sidney W. Petrie, '76, Buffalo; Prof. George Griffith, '77, Utica; Hon. James S. Sherman, '78, Utica; Rev. Theodore H. Allen, '79, Mendota, Ill.; George E. Dunham, '79, Utica; Dr. F. H. Peck, '79, Clinton; William M. Griffith, '80, Utica; Rev. Silas E. Persons, '81, Cazenovia; Prof. Clinton Scollard, '81, Clinton; Fred M. Calder, '82, Utica; F. DeWolf Smyth, '82, Clinton; Rev. George K. Fraser, '83, Oneida Castle; Rev. John C. Mead, '83, Clyde; John D. Cary, '84, Richfield Springs; Prof. Edward Fitch, '86, College Hill; John R. Myers, '87, New York; Rev. Charles H. Walker, '87, Chittenango; Charles B. Rogers, '87, Utica; Frank B. McLean, '88, So. Columbia; Rev. Walter Mitchell, '88, Verona; Warren D. More, '88, Auburn Theological Seminary; Albert R. Kessinger, '88, Rome; William M. Collier, '87, Auburn; Rev. Prof. William H. Squires, '88, College Hill; Prof. Melvin U. Dodge, '90, College Hill; Joseph D. Ibbotson, Jr., Union Seminary, New York; Prof. Charles H. Smyth, Jr., Ph. D., '88 *Columb.*, Clinton; Alfred A. Moore, '90, College Hill; Prof. Delos DeWolf Smyth, '90, Clinton; Thomas L. Coventry, '91, Utica; George H. Feltus, '91, Auburn Theological Seminary; James W. Fowler, '91, Watkins; Thomas E. Hayden, '91, Clinton;

Charles A. Miller, '91, Clinton; Henry P. Osborne, '91, Clinton; D. Barton Case, '92, Verona; Walter S. Couper, '92, College Hill; Harvey H. Fay, '92, Potsdam; Orville T. Fletcher, '92, Union Theological Seminary; Charles T. Ives, '92, Clinton; John P. Martin, '92, Watertown; William P. Shepard, '92, College Hill; George F. Wood, '92, Union Theological Seminary; Hon. Thomas E. Kinney, Utica; Dr. Louis A. Tourtellot, Utica; Robert S. Williams, Utica; Rev. Dr. James S. Riggs, '74, *Prin.*, Auburn; Rev. C. S. Richardson, *Hob.*, Little Falls; Rev. Horace H. Allen, '57, Roch., Holland Patent; Rev. A. G. Markham, Oriskany Falls; Rev. W. Courtland Robinson, *Prin.*, Clinton; Thomas H. Stryker, *Hob.* '68, Rome; Rev. Israel N. Terry, *Amh.* '71, New Hartford; Prof. George C. Sawyer, '55, *Harv.*, Utica; John E. Myer, '67, *Will.*, Canastota; William Schachtel, Utica; Rev. W. B. Randolph, Clinton; Rev. Clarence H. Beebe, Port Byron; Dr. H. R. Hughes, Clinton; William S. Taylor, Utica; Rev. P. D. Cowan, Canastota; Dr. Conway A. Frost, Clinton; Rev. George Hardy, Sauquoit; Rev. J. S. Fitschen, jr., Waterville; William W. Wotherspoon, New York; Henry M. Hawley, Utica; Thomas E. McEntee, Clarks Mills; J. J. Hanchett, Deansville; A. C. Miller, Oneida, Knox Co., Ill; Henry H. Miller, Clinton; Seth K. Blair, Clinton; T. J. Bannigan, Utica; J. J. Bassett, Leyden; T. T. Thompson, Clinton; G. MacKissam, New York; C. L. Florsheim, Shreveport, La.; Howard Cornell, East Palmyra; Consider G. Mitchell, Utica.

From the class of '93:

Harry C. Allen, Springwater; James A. Ayres, Catskill; Carroll B. Bacon, Leyden; Joseph R. Baker, New Hartford; John J. Bradley, Watertown; Thomas C. Brockway, Clinton; Matthew G. Buckner, Nashville, Tenn.; Daniel W. Burke, Oxford; Starr Cadwallader, Utica; John G. Campbell, Clinton; William F. Canough, Sandy Creek; George R. Douglass, Raymondville; Allan F. Emery, Mexico; Thomas B. Finch, Cortland; Charles R. La Rue,

Little Falls; Nathaniel McGiffin, Clinton; Frank C. McMaster, Cherry Valley; William E. Mott, Clinton; George N. Popoff, Banskó, Macedonia; George H. Post, Clinton; Frederick H. Ralsten, Lowville; Luther N. Steele, East Bloomfield; Earle E. Woolworth, Clinton; Alexander Wouters Clinton.

From the class of '94:

Edwin C. Baker, New Hartford; John N. Beach, Jr., Brooklyn; Theodore F. Collier, Clinton; Warren H. Everett, Penn.; Lewis N. Foote, Brooklyn; Cornelius J. Gibson, Clinton; Frank C. Goulding, Fredonia; Warren P. Hunt, Knoxboro; Charles E. Keck, College Hill; David H. McMaster, Cherry Valley; Thomas J. Mangon, Binghamton; Willis N. Mills, Chicago, Ill.; James A. Minor, Deposit; Daniel H. H. Naylor, Pulaski; David H. Newland, Camden; Leroy F. Ostrander, Lyons; Arthur M. Payne, Croton; David L. Roberts, Port Leyden; Oren Root, Jr., College Hill; James B. Sanford, Penn Yan; Nicholas Schmeckenbecher, Yonkers; Aaron C. Stuart, South Howard; Ralph W. Vincent, Verona; John J. Ward, College Hill; George A. Watrous, Binghamton.

From the class of '95:

William A. Aiken, Auburn; Burton M. Balch, Utica; Herbert R. Bates, Auburn; Ely Buell, Rochester; Herbert R. Burgess, Auburn; Frank A. Burrows, Boonville; Thomas G. Bush, Pompey; Wallace C. Butler, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.; James W. Carmalt, Clinton; William W. Chambers, Utica; George Clark, jr., Ensenora; Frederick J. DeLaFleur, Adams; Roy B. Dudley, Augusta; Selwyn C. Edgar, jr., St. Louis, Mo.; John G. Everett, Clinton; Orlando E. Ferry, Clinton; James H. Foster, Verona; Joseph I. France, Canandaigua; George H. Geer, Seneca Falls; Charles A. Green, Dallas, Texas; Isaac J. Greenwood, jr., New York; Fred E. Kessinger, Rome; Willard G. Loomis, Oxford; Jay H. MacConnell, Cranford, N. J.; Friend H. Miller, Bath; Horace S. Owen, Clinton; Samuel

G. Palmer, Penn Yan; William E. Pettit, Wilson; Anthony N. Petersen, Utica; Arthur D. Scovel, Clinton; John B. Seymour, New Berne, N. C.; George E. Stone, Mexico; Benjamin H. Thorp, Gilbertsville; Clarence S. Wright, Otego.

From the Class of '96:

Alexander Alison Jr., Seattle, Wash.; Joseph B. Astwood, West Warwick, Bermuda; Horace G. Atwater, Norfolk; Edward S. Babcock, Camden; Carl A. Baptist, Fredonia; Hiram D. Bacon, Pultney; George A. Bates, Phelps; Hoffman T. Baumgarten, Hornellsville; Isaac L. Best, Broadalbin; Horace H. Bogue, Avon; Frank T. Budd, Equinunk, Pa.; Henry J. Cookinham Jr., Utica; George W. Elkins, Mexico; Thomas U. Chesebrough, Syracuse; Zelotus W. Commerford, Boonville; Burr G. Eells, Walton; Wallace H. Emery, Mexico; John A. Ferguson, Canandaigua; William E. Hewitt, Syracuse; Frank W. Holmes, Dugway; Frank P. Knowlton, Holland Patent; Louis K. R. Laird, Auburn; George L. Lerch, Geneva; Edward McMallery, Franklin; William F. Moore, Saratoga Springs; Alexander J. Ostrander, Lyons; Richard Owen, Utica; Charles W. Rice, Hall's Corners; Jacob S. Siesbeck, Mexico; Byron B. Taggart, Watertown; Seneca C. Taylor, St. Louis, Mo; Seth N. Thomas, Moravia; Neile F. Towneer, Washington, D. C.; Frank E. Van Wie, Howard; Harry B. Ward, Buffalo; Frederick P. Warfield, Canandaigua; Arthur Warner, Richmondville; Gardner W. Wood, Maine.

The following additional guests were registered for the evening banquet in Utica:

Talcott H. Camp, Trustee, Watertown; Arnon G. Williams, '45, Westmoreland; John M. Butler, '48, Utica; Charles C. Kellogg, '49, Utica; Rev. Dr. C. T. Olmsted, Utica; Hon. Charles E. Fitch, Rochester; Milton H. Northrup, '60, Syracuse; Hon. Myron A. McKee, '62, Richfield Springs; Hon. Willard A. Cobb, '64, Lockport; Haines



D. Cunningham, '66, Albany; John H. Cunningham, '66, Utica; Judge Pardon C. Williams, Watertown; Prof. William L. Downing, '69, Utica; Rev. Charles H. VanWie, '74, Melrose; Emmett J. Ball, '75, Utica; Dr. G. Alder Blumer, Utica; Dr. F. F. Laird, '77, Utica; Hon. James S. Sherman, '78, Utica; Theodore L. Cross, '81, Utica; Edmund J. Wager, '85, Utica; C. C. Benedict, Fulton; Otto A. Meyer, Utica; Dr. Smith Baker, Utica; C. S. Symonds, Utica.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS BY PRESIDENT STRYKER.

AFTER the addresses, President Stryker conferred the following degrees, in accordance with a vote of the Trustees, at a meeting held just before the inauguration exercises:

#### A. B. EX GRATIA.

William Augustus Hubbard, jr., class of 1872, Rochester.  
Frank S. Weigley, Class of 1875, Chicago, Ill.  
Dr. Sewell Aldrich Brooks, Class of 1884, Strykersville.

#### A. M. IN COURSE.

Rev. Frederick Perkins, Class of 1889, Ulster, Pa.

#### A. M. HONORARY.

Henry William King, Chicago, Ill.  
John Newton Beach, Brooklyn.

#### D. D. HONORARY.

Rev. Professor Arthur Stephen Hoyt, Class of 1872, Auburn Theological Seminary.

#### L. H. D. HONORARY.

Rev. Dr. Kinsley Twining, Morristown, N. J.

#### LL. D. HONORARY.

Hon. Theodore Medad Pomeroy, Class of 1842, Auburn.

President Stryker further announced :

I. That Gen. Charles H. Smyth, of Clinton, had been elected to a seat in the Board of Trustees.

II. That a graduate of the college, living in New York city, had made a gift of \$1,000 for rebuilding the chapel spire.

III. That Frank S. Weigley, of Chicago, had given \$1,000 for the care and improvement of the college campus.

IV. That the following resolutions had been adopted by the Trustees:

“In view of the conclusion of the services of Prof. Edward North, L. H. D., as acting President of Hamilton College for the period from April 21, 1891, to November, 1892, the trustees would record their respectful gratitude for these services and their appreciation of that modesty, courtesy and ardor, which in this as in all other relations have endeared Prof. North to his associates and indebted to him both this corporation and his ever widening circle of friends.

“And further remembering that the coming commencement will mark the complete 50th year of Dr. North's service in the faculty and desiring to recognize so exceptional a term of faithful and fruitful toil, we do hereby appoint Messrs. Pomeroy, Joseph R. Hawley, Cochran, Brockway and Stone, to be a committee of five to determine in what most suitable way the friends of Dr. North and of Hamilton College should punctuate and memorize this jubilee. We request this committee to consider whether it might not be a suitable and timely memorial of this period to found an Edward North chair of Greek, to yield an income of \$2,500 annually. But whatever may be the conclusion of this committee, we request them to report not only an end, but also ways and means, and to report at the next regular meeting of this board.”

V. The trustees having heard the statement from Prof. Clinton Scollard, expressing his preference for the single department of English Literature, and the further generous consent of Mr. Charles C. Kingsley that, upon certain conditions, the title of the chair of rhetoric and elocution may be changed to bear the name of Dr. Upson, further

*Resolved*, 1. That Prof. Clinton Scollard be and hereby is appointed Professor of English Literature at the salary which he is now receiving.

2. That we do hereby erect the Upson Chair of Rhetoric and Oratory, defining its full endowment to be \$50,000.

3. That as a beginning toward this sum we do hereby in lieu of the \$18,000 once paid in toward the Kingsley professorship instruct our treasurer to set apart to the Upson chair \$15,000 from the Fayerweather funds.

4. That we gratefully recognize the kindness of those who by their explicit guarantees enable us at once to call an occupant to the said Upson chair.

5. That we authorize the President to present to all proper persons the claims of the Upson chair to secure subscriptions for the same.

6. That we do hereby call Prof. Brainard G. Smith, now professor in Cornell University, to become the Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory in Hamilton College, his work to begin September 1, 1893, and his salary to be \$2,500 per year.

THERE were present at the above named meeting of the Trustees, Messrs. Kingsley, Rogers, Mollison, North, C. Hawley, Hudson, Brockway, Pomeroy, Stone, Catlin, Dunham, Tompkins, White, Stryker.

Having been held by storm-bound trains, there arrived later and in time for the public exercises, Trustees Root, Silliman and Spalding. Mr. Charles H. Smyth being present took his new seat with the Trustees.

## ADDRESS

OF THE REV. ANSON J. UPSON, D. D., LL. D., CHANCELLOR OF  
THE UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

GRADUATES and friends of Hamilton College. We are happy, thrice happy, to greet each other and all assembled here on this auspicious occasion. Many of us have struggled thro the snows of winter to reach this valley of peace. Yet our hearts are warm with undiminished and increasing affection for our dear "mother on the hill." God bless her!

We have come to this hallowed spot to remember; we have come to see again in our mind's eye "old familiar faces" no longer on earth. We have come to remember the revered teachers and dear college friends whom we shall love forever in the endless life.

We have come hither also with undiminished and increasing loyalty, to express as best we may our confidence in these living teachers, many of whom have given the best years of their life to perhaps the best work in the world. We have come hither to congratulate sincerely every one of these faithful instructors, believing that the work of instruction and training was never done better than now.

As graduates and friends of the college, knowing somewhat the condition of things, we have come hither also to present our most respectful and grateful salutations to our Board of Trust—a board sometimes misunderstood, thoughtlessly, unreasonably criticised. Why? Because, forsooth, it cannot and therefore does not create something out of nothing, and rear somehow upon yonder hill the palace of Aladdin, without Aladdin's lamp or ring to rub. We indulge in no such unreasonable fault-finding. We ask permission to assure these honored gentlemen of our respect and confidence, and to thank them heartily for their faithful, self-sacrificing, long-suffering service. And our gratitude shall, if possible, find expression in something more substantial

than words only. Not many of our graduates are overburdened with gold, yet many of us shake hands every week with some millionaire who does not know what to do with his money. Some one of us certainly shakes hands each week with some rich man who dreads to be forgotten when he is dead and is willing to secure remembrance by his benefactions. From past experience, our faithful Board of Trust has a right to believe that the unexpected will happen. Let them thank God and take courage.

And, my dear brethren of the alumni, we greet each other to-day. It is our "thanksgiving." Ours is one of the smaller colleges, but in the simple and impressive words of Daniel Webster, in his memorable plea before the Supreme Court of the United States, for his own Dartmouth, "Ours is a small college, but there are those who love her." We are a small family. Perhaps we are all the more proud of the family because it is so small. Certainly we do not believe that size is the measure of power. Every short man among us is ready to affirm that Julius Cæsar and Napoleon, "the little corporal," exemplify the contrary. Even the higher critics do not yet deny that St. Paul was low in stature, very diminutive. We are but a little army. Living and dead we number less than three thousand souls. Not more than two thousand could march in the ranks to-day. But we have somewhere heard—did we hear it in college? did our Greek professor tell us about the pass of Thermopylæ and the three hundred? The noble six hundred will be remembered when the great armies of the Crimea are forgotten. At the opening of our civil war, in the startling defeat at Bull Run, our huge army was scattered; the big mob of spectators ran away. But one little company held its own, and held together and marched in good order straight back to Washington. That little company was led by, captain, major, general, governor, United States senator and, best of all to-day, loyal alumnus, Joseph Roswell Hawley! Not one of that great, defeated, disintegrated army at Bull Run cares to have his name remem-

bered ; but the example of obedience to orders by that little company at the beginning of the long drawn conflict taught an impressive lesson of self-control, and will be remembered in our history forever.

The graduates of Hamilton College can easily be counted. Some of us may have feared the extinction of the family. But as we look into these bright young faces, and as we begin to count these undergraduates, these recruits, these cadets, I feel assured that the collegiate succession is not likely to fail. Many second editions are here ; many third editions, revised and corrected. To every one of these undergraduates it will be a life long incentive to know that he is a graduate of a college whose alumni are not ashamed, but are proud of her and of each other. Let us be enthusiastic together, and let us not be ashamed of our enthusiasm. We do take pride, as we rightly may, in our scholars, oriental and philosophical and linguistic and scientific ; in our very large number of teachers, theological and classical and educational, repeating successfully the lessons they have learned on yonder hill. Notwithstanding Mr. Carnegie's tirade against collegiate education for a business man, our more than one hundred and forty-eight merchants, and bankers, and manufacturers, and agriculturists are successfully contradicting every day his thoughtless and fallacious assertions. We take unselfish pride in our devoted physicians, saving the lives of the suffering ; in our lawyers and judges, righting the wrongs of the oppressed and cheated in a score of States and cities. We glory in our one hundred editors, wielding with vitality and vigor, and if need be with vengeance, the pens they practiced with in college. We remember to-day with profound respect the great number—one-fourth of our graduates, serving their Master, not only in metropolitan pulpits and professorial chairs, but in solitary mountain glens, in the cabins of the miner, and far out on the plains in the taper-lit hut of the lonely settler ; and we remember with enthusiasm those heroes of the higher life, laboring alone in a solitude,

loneliest of Earth, alone among the millions who speak another language and bear a foreign name. These, our college brothers, need not, like the Cardinals of the Roman Catholic Church, robe themselves in red in order thus to symbolize their willingness to shed their blood for their Lord.

And specially, with the deepest reverential affection do we recall at this hour that roll of honor which ought to be hung, if it be not already, in our Memorial Hall, by the side of our list of missionaries. On that roll should be inscribed, in letters of gold, the names of the one hundred and seventy-six graduates and undergraduates who enlisted in the war for the Union—many of them our heroic dead who died for us upon the field of honor.

These, all these and many more, bear witness that the education given in this college for the past eighty years has been of real value, both theoretical and practical. All who have received it, not without exception, but in a very large proportion, have accomplished, in the vocation into which God has called them, their own best work in the world.

The good education here given has been largely the effect of the intimate personal intercourse between the teachers and the taught. Our graduates are remarkable for self-reliance and self-control. They have received a manly education. Very few of our alumni fear to face an audience. They also adapt themselves easily and readily to changing circumstances. In many respects our educational methods have been remarkably original. You will pardon me, of one your ancient professors, for saying that of late I have been amused—I could not help it—when I noticed that educational methods long in familiar use among us, when adopted just now elsewhere have been announced, forsooth, as altogether new and unheard of!

Now, shall all this cease? Shall this smaller college, and others with it, go out of existence, absorbed in great universities? Let a great university in a large commonwealth

monopolize the higher education and you will concentrate education at the expense of its diffusion. This would be a "public calamity" indeed, a "public calamity" compared with which the ever-to-be-building and never-to-be-finished Capitol at Albany would be a public benefaction, an incalculable benefit. Destroy the nesting places and you'll have no birds. In the 13th century the University of Salamanca was the only university in Spain—crowded to repletion with ten thousand students—yet never were the Spanish people so ignorant and superstitious. In my judgment, we are too often deceived and injured by making numbers the criterion of merit. But for our college we have no fear. Our trustees, to-day, by one of the most honored of their number will here and now give you a visible pledge that they will continue to perpetuate and confirm as well as reform and improve. In the spirit of our omniscient all-wise Lord they will "not destroy but fulfill." They are about to inaugurate a president of this college for the first time in history, who is not a graduate of Yale, nor of Dublin, nor of Dartmouth, nor of Amherst, but of Hamilton! We make no comparisons. We appreciate and would not depreciate predecessors. And without anticipating improperly the address of induction, I may be permitted, as one of the older alumni and one of his teachers, to assure our new President that we have faith in him! He will let us tell him what is not news to most of us, that he has abundant energy, enthusiasm, breadth of mind and breadth of purpose, "mental alacrity and bodily vigor," imagination, culture, a youthful spirit, friendly feeling, kindly temper, executive force, and that by his unselfishness, his self-sacrificing devotion he has already aroused an enthusiasm which proves that he is just the man for our leader. As graduates of the college, "for better for worse, for richer for poorer," we shall stand together, and stand by him. And we shall pray for him! The last stanza of the beautiful hymn of Prof. North gains once more a new and assured significance. I remem-



ber the sainted mother of our new President, as I repeat the words :

“Allies unseen thy steps attend,  
And saints redeemed thy service share;  
Upward from many a Christian friend  
Ascends for thee the strength of prayer.”

And now the address of induction is to be delivered by a gentleman of whom I have a wholesome fear! You will not wonder that I fear him when I tell you that when I was an undergraduate student in an under-class in this college, he was a dignified senior! I remember his senior oration in the college chapel. I thought it then one of the most eloquent addresses to which I had ever listened. I have not changed my opinion. And the Congress has endorsed the collegiate estimate of his abilities, for, in the 40th Congress, the House of Representatives made him its speaker. By a not impossible conjunction of circumstances, he might have been President of the United States, for he was third in the line of succession.

I need not introduce the Hon. Theodore M. Pomeroy, of the Class of 1842.

## ADDRESS

OF THEODORE M. POMEROY, LL. D.,

WE have entered upon the centennial year of the Hamilton Oneida Academy, the blossom whose fruitage was Hamilton College, *alma mater* of the many alumni gathered here in love for her, and in gratitude for this occasion.

The limited expectations of the devoted missionary, Samuel Kirkland, in "laying the foundation of and supporting an academy contiguous to the Oneida Nation, for the mutual benefit of the early settlements of the country and of the various tribes of confederate Indians" were commensurate with his day, but scarcely for even the few remaining years of his life. The graves of Skenandoa and Kirkland mark the opening of a century, in the very beginning of which the great confederacy of the Iroquois was to be exterminated, and the frontier settlements to be pressed on far westward from New York. Mr. Kirkland's purpose of Christian education was not narrowed to frontiers nor Indians, and when in 1812, the academy was incorporated by the Regents of the University as Hamilton College, the educational idea of the founder was given a scope adapted to the widest opportunities of the future. The new century was before it, and standing now near the close of that century we claim that the college has never failed in the faithful discharge of its duties; the central thought of Christian education has never departed from it, and the best expectations of Kirkland and Hamilton have been more than realized in the impress of her three thousand alumni upon the generations in which they have lived and are living. There is, however, no occasion now to speak of college history. That has been frequently rehearsed from this platform by abler tongues than mine. Its history and its traditions are the pride of this community and not an

alumnus has won a victory on any field of worldly activity, the applause of whose success has not been echoed around these walls from College Hill.

The past is more than creditable, the present is all serene, but I utter no discordant voice amid these pleasant surroundings when I say that it is not enough to have lived creditably through these eighty years. The century demands a fearful reckoning from men and institutions, both of opportunities offered and of duties discharged in the unexampled development of this new empire of the West. What further magnificence in national growth, what further wonderful revelations in science, what marvelous disclosures of invention the future may have in store we may not know, but this nation, the unparalled growth of a hundred years, presents a development so rapid as almost to eliminate our present, from the beginning of our college history, in all conditions of material, social, scientific and even religious life. We must consider the present in the light of this great advancement. The question to-day presented to the alumni and the community at large and to which I wish I had the opportunity to ask an honest answer from the former "western frontier settlements of the State of New York," now swollen to populous counties and wealthy cities, is whether the community and the alumni, as the pressure of succeeding decades have come upon the college, have supplemented its earlier endowments and presented to it such other additional opportunities as to meet the demands upon it for an expansive and greater usefulness fairly representative of its time. I do not propose to answer this question. I will simply state a few conditions which have been and are restrictive of the usefulness of the college, leaving each to answer for himself to what extent they are now necessarily so.

1st. The rural location of the college, aside from any great line of transportation and population, however appropriate for educational purposes, *per se*, was not calculated to stimulate endowments from the growing cities, the

centers of wealth of the State, each emulous of the other and desirous not only to ornament its locality with a seat of higher learning, but naturally desirous to give its advantages to its youth at lowest cost.

2d. The tendency to centralization which has manifested itself in educational as in all forms of American life with the added annihilation of distance thro the rapidity and ease of modern travel has drawn away to older and larger centers of education great numbers who under former conditions would have been proud of the advantages of more local institutions.

3d. Since the charter of Hamilton College was granted, Colgate University, Rochester University, Hobart College and the Syracuse University have been permanently established in Central and Western New York, all well equipped and some of them magnificently endowed thro the influence in other denominations of those motives of religious interests which it was expected would be equally operative here, and if I may use the term, all successfully competing with us in the great work of Christian education. On other lines, commencing with the practical donation of the entire and large fortune of Ezra Cornell, supplemented by millions given by the State in land grants, and further aided by gifts from Andrew D. White, Henry W. Sage and others, such as only during the past few decades have ever emanated from the stewardship of wealth, Cornell University has been planted upon the hills of Ithaca, a university worthy of the name and in its rapid development in full pace with the century.

This great increase of educational facilities within the narrow limits of Central and Western New York must necessarily have been and continue to be a great limitation to the growth of Hamilton College.

4th. Rev. Samuel Kirkland was a missionary in connection with the Presbyterian Church, then most active in the evangelization of the new settlements of Central and Western New York. While no sectarian impress was

placed upon the old academy its denominational character was expected to be and was Presbyterian. The endowment of the chair of the president of this college, the gift of those eminent Christian gentlemen, Benjamin S. Walcott and William D. Walcott, nailed the presidency to the church by the condition that the president of the college should be the incumbent of the professorship established by such endowment and that he "should be a clergyman and a member of that branch of the Presbyterian Church with which the Synod of Utica is at present connected and within the bound of which Synod Hamilton College is located." Benjamin S. and William D. Walcott thro their long and honored lives were recognized for business ability and sound judgment as well as for devoted Christian character. They loved their church and nearly as much they loved this college. Their gift with the proviso named came from the combination of that love and that business sagacity. Their sound judgment persuaded them to believe that wholly aside from any organic union, denominational sympathy and benevolence must be, in the case of Hamilton College if it is to attain its highest expectations, a strong factor in its expansion, and that the denomination under whose inspiration it was born was the proper one with which it should continue to be affiliated, and the only one from which it could expect moral denominational support. That the expected result has not followed is no impeachment of the wisdom of the proviso of the Walcott endowment. The college has at least kept its bond with the church and has been one of the principal feeders of its theological seminaries, and in all other respects has been true to its opportunities.

Now if in this brief recapitulation of the limitations under which Hamilton College has met the demands of the age upon it, any one is inclined to fold his hands in discouragement, and sit down in despondency, he is not a good alumnus, nor a good Presbyterian, nor a good friend of the college. Any disadvantages arising from locality apply equally

well to Princeton and Cornell; and the denominational zeal which has made the one, and the princely endowments which have created the other, would have been equally operative here. The spirit here could vitalize as large a body, with equal results. For the foundation of the other colleges I have named we are grateful and God grant that the educational advantages of the State may never be less, wherever we may stand in the field of competition.

Standing here the son of a reverend father whose life was devoted to the ministry of the Presbyterian Church, with all my personal attachments to that branch of the church militant on Earth, I do not believe the existing bond of union, moral and in no sense organic, between this college and that church has exhausted its usefulness, nor that it is to remain as now a limitation. The united wisdom of two generations of godly Walcotts did not err. That alliance is yet to be one of strength and expansion to both.

But in dwelling upon these limitations, I have overlooked the fact that a very necessary limitation was placed upon the time to be occupied by me on this occasion. I cannot close without saying, that however it may be with us, the college can render its account to the century with credit and with honest pride. It is accountable only for the opportunities committed to it. Thro these eighty years, at all times restricted from the fuller usefulness to which it was adapted, by want of commensurate endowment, it has maintained a healthy and a vigorous existence and growth a part of the general growth of the community. Wherever by virtue of its own high character and of its necessity it may have ranked in point of quantity, its quality has ever won universal respect. More than all, it has held true to its foundation. The perfect college has been its ideal and none other has approached nearer to its accomplishment. It has made no frantic appeals to popular support through efforts to broaden itself or to flatten itself into a university. It has at all times recognized its limitations and confined its ambitions within them and it has attained a life which is

self-sustaining and self-perpetuating. The physical equipment in grounds, buildings and other necessary appliances is substantial and perhaps for the immediate present adequate. The faculty is almost unique in its composition for instruction in a purely college course. Its scholarly senior, the professor of Greek and of Greek Literature, the loved companion of my college days, is qualified to have taught in the Athens of Pericles. His most worthy associate in instruction in the Latin language and Latin literature has no superior in his department. The gifted professor of Mathematics may be said to have been born into his professorship with a name a synonym of his calling. The chair of Law, History, Civil Polity and Political Economy is more than graced by one who has already eclipsed any possible reputation as an instructor, by that of the most gifted pulpit orator of his day. Johns-Hopkins University was despoiled of one of its brightest scholars, that our chair of German and French languages and Philology might be worthily filled by its present occupant. The chair of Rhetoric and Elocution, Hamilton's special pride, which it was supposed could be only occupied but never again filled, after the long and phenomenally successful incumbency of another loved friend of college days, our presiding officer to-day, has never been without a worthy successor and is now filled with a fullness which must enkindle pride in his predecessors, by the already risen poet of his generation. The re-arranged chairs for instruction in Agriculture and General Chemistry, Biology, Natural History, Geology and Mineralogy, Metaphysics and Logic are fully up to the requirements of our time. And now as the fullest manifestation of self-confidence, self-reliance and self-assertion the Board of Trustees have called as president of the college, to be "Walcott Professor of the Evidences of Christianity, of Moral Science and Natural Religion and Pastor of the College," for the first time in its history an alumnus of its own, the Rev. Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, D. D., LL. D., of the class of 1872. It is the purpose to induct into

this high office, one bred in the instruction of our college, graced with its oratory, filled with its enthusiasm, imbued with love for all its highest interests, an honored type to the world of the present of Hamilton.

With feudal loyalty alike to the long line of honored presidents who have gone before, and to their young and vigorous successor of to-day, we may well shout "The King is dead, long live the King." This shout is the inspiration of the ever present forever pressing on upon the ever future. It implies not change, but continuance, growth, evolution—Kirkland and his germ of Christian Education living on, in and thro a grand procession of holy men, into the body and the soul of him who in this presence will now carry into the presidency, not learning only and large capacity for administration, but the spirit and the functions of the higher office of a minister of the Gospel, to which he has already consecrated his life.

It would add inexpressible interest if of the illustrious line of our college presidents, there might be one still living to add his benediction to this inauguration. In this thought there arises before me the form of one, the ideal president of my college days, the embodiment of the highest manly dignity, classical scholarship and Christian character, before whom I bow with filial affection, Dr. Simeon North. My highest aspiration is that this ideal of my youthful love and veneration may be embodied in the successor upon whom his mantle falls to day, and that he may equally impress himself upon the generation committed to his care and guidance.

In conclusion—Dr. Stryker—the Board of Trustees of Hamilton College, acting thro me as its representative, now inducts you into the high office of its presidency.

Acting in the name of the Board officially I commit to you as custodian, the charter, the keys and the seal of this institution; the evidences in your possession of its corporate existence, of the corporate powers committed to it, and of your own authority. Speaking in their behalf, individ-



ually, I assure you of the unanimity of their action in placing this great trust in your keeping, and of the fervent wish and prayer of each of them that your labors in this distinguished calling may be blessed with a rich reward.

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In accepting from Dr. Pomeroy the charter, keys and seal, Dr. Stryker replied briefly, and in substance as follows :

Receiving from your hands, dear Sir, these symbols of authority, they become to me still more the symbols of responsibility.

It is with unfeigned humility that I venture upon this trust and all its varied tasks.

This office must be conditioned for these immediate years upon the good will and tangible concrete support of our whole constituency. For that I appeal and in that I hope. But above all I would to-day acknowledge and entreat His favor of whom it is written—"If any man lack wisdom let him ask of God." I take these tokens and with them your own generous words, and I thank you.

## Inaugural Address of President Stryker.

*To you, Sir, Chancellor of the University of the State of New York, who have graced this occasion by your presiding; to you, members of the Board of Trust, who, in the person of your fellow, have now committed to me this sacred stewardship; to you, my comrades of the Faculty; to you, Gentlemen of the undergraduate classes; to you, my brethren of the Alumni; and to you all, citizens, neighbors, friends—welcome, greeting, and Godspeed!*

A T well-nigh every wedding there are those who delight to relate what they may know of the precedent courtship, of the lineage, attainments, acquisitions, of the twain, and some there are to raise their shoulders or their eyebrows at mention of the bride's large years and little dower, or of the bridegroom's demerit and presumption.

If such censors were here I would only remind them that 1892 was a leap year, and that, for the rest, having always loved my royal mistress, now that under her prerogative she has so condescended, I can only plight troth for troth, as here with all my heart I do, "to love, honor and cherish."

I hope that, if not in the family, you are all so ready to be counted as close friends, that no hand will to-day refuse its modicum of rice! I did not dare add the words, "till death do us part;" for I do not forget what hazards lurk along the path of this responsibility: but if to-day I knew that the purpose of God contained those words, for myself I should be glad.

If, merciful both in restraint and in guidance, He shall grant to me the affection of young men and the confidence of old, and shall suffer me to survive neither the love of activ-

ity nor the power of usefulness, then have I no other ambition than to be found faithful and fruitful in this trust, and in time to be afforded a pillow under the grass in that plot where—“*admissi ad gradum honorarium*”—so many of our venerable dead already sleep.

It would be impertinent for me to detain this important company with any narrative of the choice of these curators, and of my final consent to it. But this much I must say, that it is with unfeigned humility that I venture to accept this high charge, and that none can hold more important than I do certain specific qualifications for it in which hitherto I have been but little schooled. For the functions of my office require a quality, a variety, a facility, which will not only now demand my strenuous best, but an increasing better as time runs. May I never forget that one can only be a leader as he is a servant, only be a teacher as he is a learner, and so may I neither become a laggard nor a pedant.

My errand with you to-day shall not be the development of some lofty abstraction in philosophy, tho never was there a time when the cogency of vital first principles needed clearer enforcement. Nor do I illustrate some verity of Faith, nor attempt to construct some bastioned argument in Apologetics. I shall not burden you with elaborate citation, amazing arithmetic, nor rhetorical panorama. Still less shall I attempt to garnish platitude with apothegm, or to cram the stomach of your sense with the mere whipped cream of æsthetic phrase.

I shall only speak right on of the immediate practical concerns of the college that is at once our Mother and our Client.

For clear, learned, compelling, exposition of the fundamental equality to be accorded to heart as well as sense, to conscience as well as reason, in any thoro education of the creature Man, I reverently refer you to those varied but harmonious utterances with which my three immediate predecessors graced their inductions into this presidency. With these I could not compete, and need not.

You, I am sure, will not object, if I limit myself to setting forth something of the HISTORIC CLAIMS, the PRESENT SPIRIT, and the IMMEDIATE NEEDS of this college—this college, of which so many of you are loving sons, and all of you, I trust, at no further remove than affectionate cousinship.

I. And, first, there is a CLAIM, because there is an honorable history. Hamilton persists. She has been and she is. Of the nearly 300 college and universities in these United States, we stand in seniority the twenty-eighth. It is a far cry to 1812. That was the year when the Guerriere struck her colors to the Constitution, when Napoleon retreated from Moscow. It was in 1812 that the first house was built where Rochester now stands—thirty-eight years before the birth of her university. 1812 was nineteen years prior to the establishment of the University of the City of New York. It antedated Lafayette by fourteen years, Amherst by thirteen, Trinity by eleven. In 1812 New York city was only twice the present size of Utica.

But if we march to 1793, (for the college was but the academy attaining its majority,) then we find ourselves in the natal year of Williams. Then there were but eighteen colleges in the country, and but four of these older than Princeton, whose year was 1747. In 1793 Columbia was the only college in this State. Union (whose is the only other New York charter outranking ours) was founded in 1795, so that in the opening year of Washington's second term that work of education was begun upon yonder plateau that to this day continues.

It was in 1799 that President Timothy Dwight, then upon his "Journey to Whitestown," spent an afternoon in visiting the Hamilton Oneida Academy. (*Travels*, III, 175.) He found fifty-two students pursuing, as he says, "English, Latin, Greek, and most of the liberal arts and sciences." The teachers were all Yale men, and the curriculum, tho called academic, went

nearly as far as that of any college of that period. President Dwight described the site as "a noble healthy eminence, commanding a rich and extensive prospect."

I may add that our prospects have always been rich and extensive: but alas, not always nor yet entirely at command!

It was in the year next after this daring adventure into the new west, that President Dwight wrote his noble hymn—"I love Thy Kingdom, Lord." In the absence of any proof to the contrary, I shall continue to imagine that as he stood on the threshold of Hamilton Academy and looked forth upon the burnished October, some light from the far hills of Deerfield filled his thought, afterward to live on in that line:

"The brightest glories Earth can yield."

It might well have been some glimpse of the deep devotion of our founder that inspired that stanza,—

"For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend,  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till cares and toils shall end."

All of which reminds us that, boy and man, our Hamilton survives to its centurial year. This nineteenth cycle was eight years away when Baron Steuben laid that corner stone,—May, 1793.

When one who is now living was graduated seventy-five years ago in our class of 1818, this American Union had twenty States and fewer than nine millions of people.

If it be true, as Lowell somewhere remarks, that "nothing with roots can be made to order," then Hamilton, having, "by reason of strength," come to four-score years, has a claim for her age's sake.

And Hamilton has a claim because of the noble men, who have planned, wrought, sacrificed that "this institution might grow and flourish"—noble men, and beside them,—unadorned by mere degrees, unknown to Triennial Catalogs,—noble women, whose grace and fortitude have

shot threads of gold thro all the web, and the gentling and encouraging influence of whose timely monitions or soul-rousing approvals still lives and widens.

Never will we forget to name, before all, the sturdy forecast and the stubborn faith of him to whom, under God, our college owes her life. We gladly recognize our obligation to Princeton, in that from one of her early classes, that of 1765, she gave us Samuel Kirkland.

I cannot now recite his personal story: but his was a commanding name—patriot, pioneer, Revolutionary chaplain, wise to win the hearts of Indian tribes and the advice and countenance of statesmen, (for Washington was one who counselled his plans for this region,) he forced the gates of a wilderness by the weapons of the Gospel, and, gathering in one embrace frontiersman and savage, he signed those rude beginnings with the sign of the cross. We enter into his labors, we will share his hope, emulate his faith that “endured as seeing the invisible,” and pledge our hearts and hands that the lamp he lighted shall not be put out!

Hamilton owes her very life to the spirit of Christian missions. She does not renounce that debt. Nay, by the men who, in the spirit of her founder, have gone near and far to “aid the reign of virtue and the kingdom of the Blessed Redeemer,” so that in the Sandwich Islands, and Ceylon, and Japan, and China, and by a hundred rivers, nay, all across our own land, the spiritual descendants of Kirkland live to God—the debt is acknowledged and illumined.

In eighty years eight presidents have stood at the helm of these affairs. Various in gifts and in methods, they were high-minded and single-minded men, worthy, each in his own way, of admiration and honor. Of them five were sons of Yale, and one each of Dublin, Dartmouth and Amherst.

The rugged sense and warm heart of Azel Backus (too early dead!) is still a bright familiar legend, and next, tho the record seems further away, came the long-suffering but

triumphant fidelity of Henry Davis, whose face and whose traits bore striking resemblance to Andrew Jackson, then chief magistrate. After these the two years of Sereno Dwight the beautiful, and then the brief unflinching reign of Joseph Penny. So passed the first period, and it was 1839. The winter of discontent was over, and there are many of you now here who ripened to your degrees under the placid and mellowing influences of Simeon North.

Then came the urgency of Dr. Fisher, the urbanity of Dr. Brown, the suavity of Dr. Darling.

I well remember how President Fisher overawed my imagination in that room where I took my entrance examinations. It was my only sight of him. But there are scores here who recall his eloquence, his ardor, his alertness. Central New York, and the regions beyond, knew the college in his person, and knew it to admire.

Of all the excellence of Dr. Darling's work, so well known to you all, nothing was more fortunate and more welcome than his securing to us the friendship and counsel of that one of our trustees whose timely good-will is witnessed by Silliman Hall, and who has now been the foremost in generous zeal toward fully endowing the president's chair. I never touched the hand of Dr. Darling save once: but in this near friend of his I appreciate his influence, and that the modesty of Dr. Silliman declined the succession to the presidency invests the associations of this office with a heightened honor. But, of these three latest presidents, it is of him whom I remember best that I would speak most reverently—Samuel Gilman Brown. Modesty, scholarship, purity of motive, nobility of countenance, dignity of presence, force of address, these—rare combination!—all were his. He was, both in his Christian forbearance and his uplifted mind, Philip Sydney's gentleman—

“High thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy.”

Hamilton College claims these as her leaders and they have given to her their fame.

And her history is honorable for her urgent and expert teachers. The names of Noyes, and Norton, of Strong and Lathrop and Dwight, of Catlin and Root, are indelible in a thousand memories. And so is his who, with the brow of a sage and the simplicity of a child, made our College known in two hemispheres as with forty-eight asteroids he fastened her name upon the curtains of the night! His work linked with the memory of that large appreciation which endowed its department, Dr. Peters, *Litchfield* Director of the Observatory, lived solitary and died alone. His last vigil ended with the steps of North College for his pillow and the heavens he had mapped for his counterpane—*per astra ad astra!*

And not only do we set forth those who have “gone into that world of light:” but the living, too, are our argument. He honors us to-day whose labors and example gave Hamilton a recognized supremacy in the graces and strengths of oral and written expression, and in his mature dignities we unitedly rejoice.

And yet again there is one whom “age cannot wither nor custom stale.” In variety not only, but in rarity, he moves among us as now since 1843 he has moved, genial even in his silences, gentle in his judgments, shy to what in any other were a fault, sure as the lode-star. What romantic heart of all the scattered nurslings of our Doric Yankee, our Oneida County Theocritus, does not turn due North as the good jubilee of his service draws so near? Which of us does not hope that there may be for him the cæsura of many a useful year between “Half-way-up” and Heaven.

I speak these things as “all in the family.” This is what intensifies our *noblesse oblige* and rejoices us to remember that “God hath often a great share in a little house.”

Hamilton College has ever had a hard-working Faculty, and that was never truer than to-day. I would emphasize



my testimony to their deep accord, their friendly sympathy and their disinterested zeal for a common end.

Hamilton claims respect for her Trustees. They have been men whose names would never have been lent to a cause in which they did not believe. From Alexander Hamilton down, thro Dirck Lansing, Thomas Hubbard, Gerrit Smith, William Maynard, John Frost, Joshua Spencer, Newton Dexter, Hiram Denio, Samuel Woolworth, Horatio Seymour, William Walcott, William Wisner, Thomas Hastings, Francis Ellinwood, Theodore Dwight, James Shaw, John Jay Knox, these and their peers in this trust, (not to name the living Curators) were men who lived and labored for a thing whose foundations they respected and whose fame they cheerfully upheld. Look into the faces of their successors and behold our guarantees!

Hamilton urges the claim made good in her graduated men. She is the mother of Gracchi—her wealth is in her sons.

She has sent forth a company of eager, well-rounded, practical citizens. I name none of them. They are in law and letters, in science and in art, they are legislators and teachers, they are editors and preachers, they are bankers and farmers; but whatever they are in they are in it with both hands and with all their hearts. For their numbers, in all that makes competency, usefulness, influence and honor, their record is inferior to none.

I ask practical investors here whether, for the size of the plant, it is not a great output, whether for the capital paid in, it is not a large dividend. And, by the records, not only have the sons of Hamilton been practical, they have been patriotic. They have honored the principles of that great federalist whose name they bear. They love the Union and the flag. They loved the flag when it had but fifteen stars and they will love it when it carries fifty! For their country's sake many of them are stelligerents by God's

brevet. See how our catalog of 1864 is starred and crossed, and that is but the roll of undergraduate patriots.

And again this college is avowedly a Christian institution. With prayers for "the smiles of the God of wisdom," and in loving loyalty to "the Kingdom of the Blessed Redeemer" its foundations were laid, and in that prayer and that loyalty have continued an unbroken succession of teachers and students. Many a soul has found the Way of Life along those campus paths.

May my hand wither and my tongue be dumb if gesture or word of mine shall ever be untrue to that tradition of simple and sincere Christianity. Our birthright is not for sale. To forget our fundamental relation to religion would be to renounce our identity. We do not quarrel over our position, we proclaim it, and if there are any to whom it is distasteful they are not compelled; they can go elsewhere.

But let it be plainly understood that, while essentially and elementally Christian, Hamilton is neither inspired by a sectarian feeling nor subject to a denominational control.

Its affinity is largely Presbyterian; with two notable exceptions it has been endowed by the money of Presbyterians (as, in this latitude, I have observed many things are apt to be;) to two of its chairs Presbyterian conditions are attached, perhaps a plurality of its students have come from Presbyterian or Congregational homes; many of its graduates are Presbyterian ministers, tho not a few are in Episcopalian orders and one of them is now a bishop of that church; within our walls, tho entirely aside from college control, is maintained the college church and in that church the Presbyterian order is observed.

But direct responsibility to the Presbyterian Church as such the college has none, and I trust will never have. The surest guarantees are extra-legal. Hamilton is neither sectarian nor secular; but she is distinctly evangelical and there abides. Her trustees are chosen under no denominational restrictions. Her policy bears no ecclesiastical *imprimatur*. Students from every quarter are impartially

received and graduated. Religious favoritism there is none.

But Christianity is respected, studied, preached, and aspired to. And herein we, at once, refute all save the objections of those who prefer "an Unknown God," and bespeak the confidence of all Christian households. For we believe that Knowledge and pure Religion are as vitally united as are the two lobes of the brain. They who would sunder education and apportion its fragments are like her whose falseness Solomon detected in her ready consent to have cleft in twain the child of another mother and to accept for her part the dead half thereof!

There is one "Name that is above every name"—"towering o'er the wrecks of time"—He is to us "*Lux et Veritas*," and "if we be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are we."

Let that day never dawn when we shall cease to unite worship with work, or when we shall disappoint that body of Christian believers, which, wider than any species, makes up the generic church, and which the good phrase of the Episcopal liturgy describes as "the blessed company of all faithful people."

Christian men of many "given names" have loved Hamilton, given her their sons, equipped her departments, taught from her chairs, accepted her honors, and thus approving her emphatic Christian traditions they do now trust her honor to maintain them.

Here also we do not hesitate to observe that for all investment in Christian colleges the Church at large has received seven-fold usury.

And not only does Hamilton honor her history, she does not apologize for her location—nay she advances it as an argument. In many ways the rural site is advantageous. Soon enough will come the neural strain of the world's enterprise, and the agitations of the "madding crowd." In this wholesome village, convenient and yet separate, there are no distractions. It is favorable to an economy that

yet suggests nothing invidious. Studios energy can do its best. The soul arouses. Far above the tilth of the valley, beautiful for situation, fronting the morning, our *Alma Mater* sits steadfastly while the century grows old. Horized by perpetual hills, she lifts the understanding eyes to heights beyond them. Taking the hand of generous youth, she points his glance along romantic vistas that waken ideality, "whispers low to him thou must!" until he replies "I can," encourages his tasks with bright examples, allures his better self from his baser, gathers him to her knees for prayer.

Far away are the tumults of commerce, the stress of work and sorrow, the discords of organized wrong. The arching elms shelter nobler imaginings than those of a Helicon, the sober buildings stand as the palimpsests of countless memories and under the evening star seem to be thronged with unsounding footsteps and thrilled with the shreds of the song of long ago. The old well yields those waters that will be remembered, as David once thirsted for that by Bethlehem's gate. The chapel bell gathers the swinging groups to the moments of worship, to the classroom with its moral victories, to the Wednesday and Saturday forum, and as it tolls the swift hours it lifts bell-fries in memory where it shall ring on. I feel that I speak for many of you, to-day, who beyond all words are grateful for the ideals that there beckoned you, and that, recalling that threshold of invitation and resolve, you can say, "I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision."

Dear Mother! if your fingers are pricked and bent with your unselfish offices, if your gown is plain and your simplicity unjeweled, you are ours and with filial gratitude we turn to your open arms! We believe that the scene of Hamilton's history is a sufficient arena for her destiny.

Nor do we blush for our record as a small college. We remember how Daniel Webster said of Dartmouth, and gladly adapt his rhetoric of the heart to say—"there are some of us who love this little college." We boldly urge

that in many ways the "small college" issues the largest men. A very short time since a Harvard man remarked to me that in his opinion the country could better spare the big universities than the little colleges. There is no occasion either for envy or for disparagement. The fact remains that the smaller groups of men come closer together—intimacies, emulations, consideration,—these are more fostered. And not only does lateral influence (that which quite aside from the curriculum, is yet its best adjunct) count for more: but also the force of the instruction itself is more direct and vertical. Personality has full opportunity. The men of Williams who came under the force of his conviction and charm will never forget the inspiration of the gospel according to Mark Hopkins, nor fail to recall him as himself "an outline study of man."

My teachers have always been more to me than the tasks they set. Character is a signet. Influence surpasses instruction. It is life that quickens. The smaller college increases the ratio of the particular man. It fosters individuality—every teacher comes to know every student—and individuality stimulates decisiveness, frankness, enterprise. The product is "hand-made." Simplicity is honorable. When we venerate the memory of that Home Missionary genius, Henry Kendall, we are not ashamed to recall that, to save the boots he carried in his hand, he left his home barefooted to join the little class of 1840—a class that was also to graduate a Scofield, a Nelson, a Miller, a Knox, and a Dwight.

It is to-day the colleges, and largely the smaller and more conservative ones, that are upholding the standards of mental education as against the more spacious standards of mental acquisition. They need not hesitate to compare their courses of study with parallel courses anywhere. In this age of the slot the "softer" university courses are thronged with men who could not meet a stiff college course in Arts. The average college man need not fear to compete with the average university man upon equal terms.

Hamilton is willing to ask confidence strictly as a college, and does not aspire to become a university. We are not unwilling to be larger, but a college we will remain. The time arrives when the distinctive calling and election of the college as such comes to appreciation. If its work is introductory it is also indispensable. For there are three obvious stages of study—correlated and distinct—the *elementary*, the *disciplinary* and the *specializing*.

There are colleges that fail because they are willing to be no more than high schools, and there are colleges that fail because they are willing to be no less than universities.

The steadfast, self-respecting, actual college stands between. It neither quarrels nor imitates. It perceives that its preëminent task is disciplinary. Its investigations are primarily for the development of the investigator. It is forging men. Its chief work should be upon the mind itself as the agent and implement. It dwells upon the tactics of thought. It summons to self-knowledge. Its course is a mental athletic.

Hamilton does not stand for mere sporadic electives, for that immature and incoherent dabbling in specialties whose result is so much of sciolism: but for that kind of work which keens perception, arrests sophistication, teaches exactness and discrimination, inspires candor, and urges toward comprehensiveness. And for these qualities, and their like, equally as needful to triumphant investigation as to victory in affairs, I, for one, maintain that the old course in Arts is the surest tutor. There are plenty now 'o days to repudiate the term "liberal education" and to deny it of meaning. But still we believe that exactly what that term has hitherto stood for—the introduction not only to the realm but still more to the processes of knowledge; thro the dignity and order of the Latin; the refinement and enlargement of the Greek; the exactness of mathematics and logic; the self-examination of mental and moral philosophy; the practical application of rhetoric, both in the chastening of style and teaching of oral command;

the cultivation of a taste for that undefiled Literature that wells from Chaucer to Tennyson, and of appreciation for the marvellous assimilative genius and elastic adaptations of the English tongue, leading up to the deep relations between language and life; the world sympathy that is developed in the departments of History and of Modern Languages; the broadening of all intelligence and reverence that comes along the fascinating ways of physical science; and a wholesome preface to the practical demands of economics and sociology—thru these, I say, a man has a liberal education—that is a *free out-drawing* of his mental powers. The objects of specialization will come later, and range will be more intelligently selected for life work; now it is the man himself who is the specialty.

It is just such a thoro preliminary discipline of the observing and discursive intellect that shall best guard from the obvious dangers of specialism—the dangers, first of narrowness, then of the disdain narrowness breeds, then of the reaction from disdain into mental despair. The disappointment into which a fancied omniscience is sure to fall, may be prevented by a timely and thoro sense of limitations. For all analysis that is coherent is in order to synthesis. The specialist must become the generalist. Objects may be segregated and studied thro a tube: but their combinations require the naked eyes. Specialism is partial to one sphere and often ignorant and unpractical beyond it. It is the task of the college to announce this goal so that it shall never be forgotten—that the inspection of instances is but preparatory to reflection upon principles—that facts are the syllables of law—that a grand induction is the hope and home of reason.

Whether such a discipline introduces to further study or to the realm of action—whether one is to be jurist or legislator, physician or pastor, to control brain or brawn—still it is the discipline that forbids mental lop-sidedness, and that will best stand wear and tear.

That is sound regimen which makes souls alert and en-

thusiastic for constructive results, which to the industry of the wits adds tenacity of will, and which, in the happy phrase of Mr. Depew, "enables a man to do difficult things easily and irksome things cheerfully."

Incidentally, I will here remark upon that folly which with its "senses unexercised" precipitates its crudeness upon either advanced technical study or upon business life. Those who desire to shorten their course are ordinarily those who need to have it lengthened! He who slurs these years of ready-making, consents, by so much, to have iron tools rather than steel. He leaves out of the problem of his enterprise one of the prime factors—facility, and he forgoes that intellectual *savoir faire* which gives zest to all pursuits. His expectancy of result may be greater at thirty, but it will be less at forty!

And before I quit the consideration of the right of this college to our own loyalty and to the regard of all thoughtful men, I must affirm, that if any college within her bounds has a claim upon the bounty of the government of New York—Hamilton more! The State, as such, approved and assisted her beginnings, and no school between Niagara and Montauk Point has furnished to the State such a proportionate share of teachers of the higher grades.

*If the Legislature is to succor our universities and colleges, let that succor be general, and let it not be granted for an instant that any one institution has a dominant or exclusive claim.*

II. And so, by an easy modulation, I continue, and speak next of what I conceive the Spirit of our College is now and ever should be.

First, thoroness. So far as we go and in our true domain there must be no shuffling or pretence. The entrance requirements must be met, the schedule substantially adhered to, and the terms of scholarship, and the conditions of residence and of advancement to degrees, respected to the letter.

Honest admonition should be blended with hearty en-



couragement, and patience have her perfect work: but idleness and perversity should "be suffered to depart." The friendliest and frankest relation between faculty and students should be a direct stimulation to every instructor and to every classman to do each his stubborn best.

The spirit of criticism should be sustained—of that true criticism which is genial, because it does not despond of the thoroness it seeks. For the accent of wholesome criticism (*i. e.* judicial estimate) must be that of sympathy and not of irony. Hope is a great incentive.

Six hours of study, for every full college day, is not too much to expect as a minimum from any man whose health and attainments warrant his enrollment.

The "lazy, yawning drones" must not burden the industrious bees: but they rather must recall their preparatory Virgil,

"agmine facto  
Ignavum fucos pecus a praesepibus arcent."

Our course to-day compares well with that of any other college in the land, and is far above the average, and we are confident that the undergraduates who have a course that compels their respect will become the alumni who will win for us, and themselves show to us, the most regard.

And secondly, as to our spirit, it must be truly liberal and broad. And by liberality I do not mean that liberalism which burns its house to bake its bread while it munches the mouldy shibboleths of denial; by breadth, I do not mean that meandering uncertainty in which a strong, clean river shallows out into a swamp, where one can neither wade nor swim; but I mean a great hospitality for all new light, for all new phases of old truth; a great welcome to all reality, even tho laziness is recalcitrant at its demands upon thought; an eagerness to march near the colors, a modesty that does not posture, a courage that does not flinch, an expectant attention that yet is not always discovering speculative "mare's nests!"

Not only

"Nature's infinite book of secrecy"

but the wonders of the soul itself open to that spirit. It is the spirit of outlook and of command.

And we will be brave. We will train men to reserve some interrogations until the dawn of a "morning without clouds," and meanwhile to be sure that truth cannot be worsted, that God's postponements are not delays, that man is not the surd of Creation, that

"every time

Serves for the matter that is then born in't,"

That, because the problems of the world are problems and not mere puzzles, therefore they are worthy of tasks that they will reward, and that so all pessimism is the philosophy of a white liver and an impoverished heart!

We will be brave, too, over our own qualified resources and facilities. We open our books wide and challenge inspection. Our ledgers are absolutely lucid. We are matching frugality with honesty. While we pray for more, that we may plan to do more, we will now do our best with what we have now in hand. We will not worry, nor whimper, nor pause, nor deviate, and we will be heard! Hamilton College does not "borrow leave to be," nor is it for sale!

Our spirit shall be reverent. We believe. If it be true, as Herbert Spencer says, that "to prepare for complete living is the function which education has to discharge," then must the higher education ever tend toward the highest. Life is complete only in Him, the lofty record of whose revelation opens with what is at once the Alpha of that insight which we call religion, and the Omega of that eye-sight which we call science—"In the beginning, God."

For honesty to the phenomena of being does more than to give

"An eye well practiced in nature ;  
A spirit bounded and poor."

It sets forth the entire problem—Creation, Creature and Creator. All things are correlated in that ultimate law

“whose seat is the bosom of God.” From Him all radiates and upon Him all converges. For this is no segmental universe but all coördinated in its Upholder. It is filled with Mind and Will; but these are not adjectives of matter, they are attributes of personality. “And this God is our God!” Nature’s unbroken testimony is unconscious. It is a book and not a reader. Man reads and is irrefutably aware of that Immanent and Transcendent One, in whom he lives and moves and has his being. An education which does not rise to this intellectual and spiritual self-respect is an arch without a key-stone, a cone truncated, an attempt to describe a real arc from an imaginary centre!

That the necessary processes of thought are trustworthy and correspondent with infinite and eternal reality, that the intuitions of the soul—“truths that wake to perish never,” are valid, that the impulse to pray is counterproof of Him who, “is greater than our hearts and knoweth all things,” these must underlie any sane instruction. Outsideness demands insidedness as its interpreter and *organon*.

A mind, not unbalanced, must perceive that the great sorites of outer facts moves to a conclusion. All things make up the premises of a judgment. As we read a book to find its author’s thought, not test it with calipers, or acids, or balances, so if I can only describe nature in physical terms I miss its meaning. Man’s faculties prompt him to seek “the ends of being”—chief ends, and the first answer of the Shorter Catechism is a reply to every *cui bono*! For final cause,—the *wherefore?* and *whither?*—are inevitable to our minds. We must be sure that “spirits are not finely touched but to fine issues,” and aspiration is as absolutely real as are the facts of mathematics. Between the world perceived and the perceiving mind gleams the shechinah.

The apotheosis of mere knowledge and the renunciation of its supreme conclusion cannot meet “the demand of

the age;" for the "demand of the age" is the demand of the ages—God.

Long ago I felt the power and lesson of Hawthorne's parable of "Rappaccini's Daughter;" but that suggestion of a soul bred upon negations, and taught to play fast and loose with first principles, is all realized in the stupendous sadness of the autobiography of John Stuart Mill!

We know that we were not so "fearfully and wonderfully made" to be the sport of illusions, and the firmament of reason is pillared at least upon the veracity of God.

That spirit which "ever learns and never knows" shall not be ours; for if, carefully cleansed and accurately used, we cannot trust the observing instrument, then how can we trust any of its observations? The nihilistic philosophy saws off the bough it sits on! It makes the ludicrous proposition that "science" is nescience! The affected myopy which extirpates capacity by disuse, might well recall that ancient fable which tells how Argus slept, and lost his hundred eyes to furnish forth the tail of Juno's peacock!

The atrophy of faith is not innocent. In that splendid monograph upon "The Ideal of God," wherein he discourses upon a "reasonableness in the universe," a "distinct dramatic tendency," "the working out of a mighty teleology," Prof. John Fiske says this—"the term Unknowable describes only one aspect of Deity, but has been seized upon by shallow writers of every school and made the theme of the most dismal twaddle since the days of mediæval scholasticism." He affirms "a Power disclosed in every throb of the mighty rhythmic life of the universe, knowable as the eternal source of a Moral Law which is implicated with each action of our lives," and he observes that "as there are those who live in a perpetual dread of the time when science shall banish God from the world, so on the other hand there are those who look forward with longing to such a time, and in their impatience are continually starting up and proclaiming that it has at last come." I quote thus much of Prof. Fiske, because he is in this country the ac-

credited expositor of Mr. Herbert Spencer, and the Athenians who care nothing for a Hebrew prophet, may perhaps heed this "one of their own poets," who yet further witnesses, "The craving for final cause can no more be extinguished than our belief in objective reality." "There can be no antagonism between our duty as inquirers and our duty as worshippers; . . . each act of scientific explanation but reveals an opening thro which shines the Eternal Majesty." "As in the roaring loom of Time the endless web of events is woven each strand shall make more and more clearly visible the living garment of God."

Hamilton College will not be found countenancing that *petitio principii* which presumes to limit the word "science" merely to the arrangement of physical facts. It will not abandon a soul that is "feeling after God" to that mocking formula suggested by Mr. Frederick Harrison, "O *Xn*, help us!"

We will not suffer any of our philosophical territory to be preëmpted by that truculent sophism that the conflict of some scientists with some religionists proves the conflict of all religion with all science. The truth is that neither religionists nor scientists can claim a monopoly of blunders. Either cause has suffered from its belligerent champions. Many a polemical gun, in either hand has been more honored in the breech than in the muzzle. Mr. Huxley's compliments to the extinguished theologians lying strangled about the various cradles of science may be politely returned by them. Copernicus, Galileo, Newton and the rest surely throttled the pseudo-scientists who throve before they came. It is a poor contention that arrays in opposition the two great functions of reason.

"The universe (says James Martineau, in that pungent book of his upon Materialism) as known, being throout a system of thought-relations can subsist only in an Eternal Mind that thinks it." "That those who labor to render the universe intelligible should call in question its relation to intelligence is one of those curious inconsistencies to

which the ablest specialists are often the most liable when meditating in foreign fields." [p. 26.]

But the spirit of this college is more than merely Theistic,—it is Christian. We believe in that Life, which was, and which is, the Light of men. We find that the "increasing purpose" in all history is the increase of His government, and hold that it is a mental as well as a moral injury to study this world's events apart from the "Kingdom of the Redeemer."

We honor above all books this Bible. In this "divine library" as Jerome called it, essential and necessary truths find their highest recognition and satisfaction, and we shall earnestly study and teach its precepts as the regulative and goal of all other knowledge.

One hour of every week thro the course is assigned to this work. We make room for this book because it is august as literature—Job, the Psalms, Isaiah, John—here are authors whose neglect marks uncultivation and "Philistinism." But far more, we make room for it because it meets that "human reason which is forced to consider questions it cannot answer, but cannot decline," and leads it, under the disciplines of faith, to "the proving of things not seen" and "the blessedness of being little;" because it is the key to the only rational study of man and institutions; because it develops that spiritual imagination which is truly scientific and which accords with Kepler's rhapsody,—

"I think Thy thoughts, O God!"

Here are the planetary laws of the soul. Here are reared the strong barriers of social order which stand not in bare intellectualism, but in the education of conscience and the culture of moral force. Here, in the rights of God, are laid the only sure foundations of obligation. Unscriptural, unchristian ethics are not worth the ink they waste. Here is shown, what apart from this revelation was never guessed, that "love is the fulfillment of law." Here are set forth those sanctions of law which, besetting us behind and before, are set forth as constant monitors

from a Holy God. Here, above all, is shrined word and act that made the complete life of that Royal One whose life is at once the perfect motive and the highest power. It is He, made after "the power of an endless life," who is the last interpreter of being.

From the obvious affinity between material greed and moral despair, we turn as our last hope to that unselfish life, whose supreme law of sacrifice is the only solvent, either in economics or sociology, for the questions that more and more array mankind in agitation and alarm. Profoundly I believe that society must either become Christian or must collapse! Profoundly I believe that, above letters, laws, sciences, arts, *religio*,—the *binding-to*, the relation, of God to man,—has eminent domain.

It was in this spirit that there were given to us a Barnes, a Robinson and a Dibble, and by all our ennobled living and ennobling dead we will keep the faith.

We would send forth men with clear eyes and clear hearts; men who have themselves in hand; men in whom utilitarianism has not frozen enthusiasm at the roots; men forewarned against the mania of acquisitiveness; men whose comprehensive training is not so much technical as humanistic, based upon the noblest literatures and crowned with a spiritual philosophy; men who do not "spell success with all the s's barred for dollar marks," and who know that mere self-pleasing, in any form, but "sells eternity to get a toy;" men with their inmost natures so resolutely schooled in reverence to the soul and to its Owner, that they shall not play the cynic toward the mystery of life, but shall have faith both to read the riddle and bear the burden of a transition age, and to say with noble Sidney Lanier,—

"'Tis a half time; but time shall make it whole."

III. And now I come to speak, and it must be with more brevity, of the Immediate Needs of our college.

(a.) First of all I name equipment. One may suffer

embarrassment yet not be ashamed, and that thus far we have had so little to do with prompts us to be thankful that with that little we have done so much. But the meagre measures of time gone will no longer suffice. Possibility makes demands. Opportunity compels us. The future knocks at the door. There must be renaissance or recrudescence. We can wear our *couleur de rose* as a bloom and not as a blush only as constant to our purposes we face our task and issue it.

Our affairs still need a change of air; their crisis is past, they are convalescent; but they are by no means in robust health.

The louring day of depletion of resources is gone by. Never again will we permit even the direst exigency to invade our principal. By rigid restraints we live within our income. We make ends meet, and when we cannot pay we will not go. Our ledgers are open to any one who have any claim to inspect them. Our endowments, with their repective investments, are all kept in strict severalty.

But while our economies preclude debt they also hinder that outreach to which these hours of the world invite and constrain us.

Our actual present productive assets are in round numbers \$340,000, and our expectancy of income, from all sources, is a little less than \$30,000.

I venture to insist that our foremost duty is to secure to the chairs already existing an income which shall be a more respectable recognition of the labors of their occupants. \$1,500 has hitherto been the pay of our full professors. I submit that for a mature man, far past apprenticeship, trained, scholarly, devoted and hard worked, this sum is shameful underpay! A good machine needs plenty of fuel. \$1,500 will indeed postpone death but it will not furnish the full mental and physical pabulum that a busy-brained man needs. To say nothing of books, in which no teacher should be forced to stint himself, and of that relaxation and change of scene which every mental horizon must have or



else contract upon itself,—this named sum cannot give that peace of mind for the future which it is necessary to secure for the exactions of a professor's work. That brave men have struggled on here in dignified silence may prove that such limitations can be borne; but does not prove that they are either just or prudent. I say not prudent; for ere now we have been forced to lose those who were fain to stay, and whose going was an irreparable loss, and such a stipend leaves any chair, for all that we can control, at the mercy of any other institution when it would court our ablest men. I believe in confidence in God and I also believe in good faith to men, but I would have them in concert, not in collision. I despise the bland sanctimony which puts "In God we Trust" upon an alleged dollar which is worth but sixty cents!

We must be fairer to the men whom we call for a long term of years, lest we merit that biting scorn of Swift's—

"Indifference, clad in wisdom's guise,  
All fortitude of mind supplies!  
When they are lashed we kiss the rod  
Resigned to the will of God!"

I insist that a good professor should be a man at least as well paid as a good plumber!

I respectfully ask whether, for a full professor, who has taken technical courses, who has served well and shown his capacity as an instructor or an adjunct,—whether \$2,500 is not a minimum consideration. I am sure it is. I clench a nail right there, and so far as influence of mine can go, I shall neither cease nor rest until this is secured. But our departments that are now best endowed, such as the Pratt, the Stone, the Maynard-Knox and the Childs, have none of them more than \$30,000. One of these, with two or three of our inferior foundations, has less than that sum by several thousands. Moreover, rates of interest, slowly to be sure, but steadily, are declining.

To assure an income of \$2,500 for any prolonged period, not less than \$50,000 can be defined to be a full and complete endowment.

Nothing less than this amount can be set as the goal to which we must plan resolutely to advance all existing endowments. This also must define our purpose in behalf of departments which are now credited only with interrogations! It is imperative. I saw this clearly before I responded to the overtures of these trustees, and I see it plainer now. It must be done. If I did not feel sure that it can be done, I should not be here to-day. If it must and can be done, it cannot be too soon declared nor too determinedly undertaken. This indispensable result will require all of \$200,000. Among chairs already occupied but "with no visible means of support," or with funds so fractional as scarcely to be reckoned, are the chairs of Greek, of Philosophy and Logic, of Physics, of Modern Languages, and of English Literature.

But if we are to go we must grow, and growth absolutely requires even already some new departments. Especially has the work of the Maynard-Knox department been overloaded. General History, Constitutional Law, Political Economy, and American Civil Polity,—these burdens are far too great for one back, however broad. It were absurd not to see this. This department should be made into at least three,—one to embrace History and Law, another Economics and Sociology, and the third American History and Institutions. This last would abundantly occupy one man. The region where we stand is historic. It is revolutionary ground. It gives us a call to associate the name of our great sponsor with an especial attention to the training of all the men we graduate thoroly to appreciate the genesis, the genius and the sublime opportunity of America. We must have this department. And the other subjects of Economics and Sociology deserve competent and special enlargement. The questions of the time urge this discipline upon us. We must send forth those who are interested and intelligent concerning the problems of government, of production, and of society.

We need a chair of Biology and its full equipment of apparatus, and when this is met we shall be ready to receive overtures from some generous friend who shall desire to erect a new hall of Physical Science, adequate to domicile the three departments of Physics, Chemistry, and Biology.

We need a chair of Biblical Science.

We need an endowment for Physical Instruction which shall provide for Gymnastic Direction and for tuition in Physiology and Hygiene. That would bring to the highest usefulness the superb appliances of the new Soper Gymnasium, and would answer in one substantial way Kirkland's hope for "enlarging the bounds of human happiness!"

Notably must we regard our Library. We want immediate outright gift, that can be used wholly in supplying the urgent requirements of this arsenal. If the ennobling spirit of literature is to brood over the life on yonder hill, we must have more of this "infinite riches in a little room," and we must have endowment for a Librarian who shall give his undivided time to guiding and increasing the spirit of faithful research among books. \$5,000 at least could be at once expended upon literary tools urgently needed.

We need provision for annual courses of lectures by influential experts, thus supplementing the various themes of the class-rooms. The interest of \$10,000 would meet this need.

Scholarships are a potent factor in getting and keeping students. We have now twenty-five scholarships, "but what are these among so many?"

The interest of \$2,000 will steadily pay all the college dues of one man. The interest of \$5,000 will do this, and give such further assistance as will make it practicable for a man to continue in study who otherwise must forego a college course. It is not difficult to attach to such funds conditions that shall reserve them for those worthiest in character and scholarship. Indeed, such a preference of the best men is already our policy in administering these

trusts. What better investment could a generous heart make of a relatively small sum than thus perpetually to sun a noble mind?

It would promote undergraduate study and attract to us a class of eager scholars if we had certain Fellowships, affording to men carefully chosen for aptitude and diligence a post-graduate year at some university, either at home or abroad, to be approved by the faculty. The stimulus of such a possible result would be felt in all our work. We should have at least five fellowships. Three would mean much: but we are willing to begin with one! I name in a general way these—in Philosophy, in Physical Science, in Language or *Belles Lettres*, in History, in Pure or Applied Mathematics. Ten thousand dollars will found a fellowship. These—I trust not immodestly, I am sure not tediously, unless to those whose minds are resilient from the present claims of education—these outline some of the salient wants of the college. An exhaustive list would go much further.

But this would swell our needed \$200,000 to full \$500,000. Is that beyond our faith? I trust not. But let none frighten; for we do not to-day expect all this of any one of you, nor even of you all!

I pause to mention, as a foretoken of good, that, last week, a Chicago alumnus promised me an immediate \$1,000 to be expended as the Campus requires for its care and beautifying, and this with the implication that it was not the last of it.

I wish some Eastern man, with a little bright thrill of emulation, would have his cheeks “turn Lancastrian,” and would forthwith utter another equal sum to rebuild (exactly as it has been) our decaying chapel spire!

I trust that these parenthetical remarks will not mar anyone’s spontaneity, I rather interject them to illustrate an important idea that I trust may rule our future line of advance, this,—the policy of presenting specific needs

rather than general. *Divide et impera.* We must particularize, and get our objects out of the remote case.

One by one our reasonable wants must be stated, and one by one, with God's blessing, they shall be met.

(*b.*) The other phase of present need, which I cannot press too ardently, is that of an increased and intelligent sympathy on the part of all our alumni. This must be our great public leverage. It has been general, it must be unanimous. Knowledge will stir feeling, and feeling will prompt action. Dear sirs, you must stand by to counsel, to cheer, and to succor: but you will not do this if you drift away from knowledge of what the college plans and does. If you study your catalogs, read your college publication, or gather with that annual group nearest you, and come back twice in a while to hear the breezes souging thro the old trees—but I must not preach to day! Already there is cheer in the spirit of accord and of hope among the Sons of Hamilton. Let it grow until every man of them shall swear Cophetua's royal oath! Let coterie and clique and class, and all other divisions find their subordinate place, and let it go round and go up, with a shout that shall make the old bell vibrate on its stanchions, *All of us for Hamilton, and Hamilton for us all!*

With a loyalty so wide, so deep, so alert, so intelligent concerning the whole program and progress of the college, and so quick and swift to speak and to do for it—we shall at last come to our own. If some of the fond desires of the past have been “rather like a dream than an assurance,” has not the hour at last rung for the deed to “overtake the flighty purpose?” I dare to believe that “the winter is past, the rain is over and gone, the time of the singing is come.” I believe that by the uprising of us all for the cause, it shall be given to some of those, who are still are ours and who, working on, have peered longingly for a more benignant day, that it shall be given them (I repeat it reverently) to say the *nunc dimittis*, “Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace; for mine eyes have seen.”

We beseech Thee to grant this, Thou King of Glory !

It is with hope, that from this day forth I give my undivided mind to the work in hand.

I can declare to all the careful people of this region that the college is worthy of respect and confidence: but to you who already love the college for the much that she has been to you, and for the more that she shall be to others, to you I speak with a challenge to your sturdiest allegiance. To you who are here I speak, and I lift my voice and call to all our good constituency, far scattered.

Men of the East, who even now in Boston are banding under the honest magic of the name we love;—men of New York, nigh to home and able often to warm yourselves at the old hearth and to drink of the old spring; men of the Middle West; men of Ohio; men of Chicago, firm in your faith and at the front in your zeal for what altars and beacons still are here; men of Tennessee, of Missouri, of Minnesota, of Montana; you, too, who have gone over the Sierras with the intrepid strides these hills taught you—to you all I speak to-day. Pull at your hearts, and learn how much of what is dearest and best in your inmost life is all inwoven with the cause I plead. Hark back to your youth. Give the latent love its opportunity. Your “Mother” needs you: but do you not also need her? She seeks first “not yours but you.” Listen. She will be remembered. She asks your hearing, sure then of your hearts and hands. She spreads her hands—*Mater Carissima!* She is your client, you are her strength.

Ah, gallant sirs, that my poor message might be the touch to stir the vessel, so that, lo, the liquid long ready should start into the crystals of purpose! We must, brethren, far and wide, look to you to encourage our work here, as you of right must look to us to keep faith with the ideals that we hold, together, of what that work should be. If by no means the only, nevertheless the first, way to help what we here attempt is by understanding it. We can but hope to have solved for us here the right relation of labor to capital! But we want more than mere crass money, we want the thrilling power of a great and magnanimous purpose to be the best school of intellectual and spiritual manhood in all this region.

Let us, then, anew, and in the name of God, set up our banner, dawn-colored, and across its auroral beauty let us write—creed, pledge, prophecy—

“Hamilton expects every man to do his duty.”

With bared heads and hands high-lifted let us swear it together, that by the blessing of the God of Samuel Kirkland, there shall in all our lexicon be “no such word as fail.”

The best wine last ! By our birthright of blessed faith and romance, by our heritage of honorable names, by the legacy of patience and sacrifice from those who have passed “To where, beyond these voices, there is peace,” by our present purpose at once devout and brave—it shall be given us, at last, in the good measure of God. As our work and our worth is, so shall our wealth be in all that is really needful. He who, thro many vicissitudes has preserved for one hundred years this Institution for which believing hands were outstretched in prayer, will lead us into all the ways of the new century that lies far and fair at our feet.

We may march down the eight steps that lie between and dare that mighty threshold without presumption and without distrust. I gladly borrow and adapt to our present mood the recent verse of one of our own sons, poet and professor, and would that its last word might never cease :

“Had I the power  
To cast a bell that should from some grand tower,  
At the first Christmas hour,  
Out-ring,  
And fling  
A jubilant message wide,  
The forged metals should be thus allied:—  
No iron Pride,  
But soft Humility, and rich-veined Hope  
Cleft from a sunny slope;  
And there should be  
White Charity,  
And silvery Love, that knows not Doubt nor Fear,  
To make the peal more clear;  
And then to firmly fix the fine alloy,  
There should be Joy!”

## Address of Fellowship.

BY CHARLES A. HAWLEY, ESQ., A. M.

I HAVE sometime fancied or have somewhere read that institutions have their seasons. If so, winter fell when Dr. Darling died. A grave, strong, courtly man—he had the courage of a lion and the tenderness of woman. He grasped a great purpose with a grip of iron; but the iron hand was gloved with velvet. “He kept the company of his self-respect.” A Christian knight, without fear and without deserved reproach, he fell with armor on—promoted from the wide field of his earthly labors to the busy, active, victorious “rest which remains for the people of God.” And the college was without a president.

In that hour of darkness, but not of dismay, the trustees—to use a figure which can never grow threadbare among us—the trustees like the magnetic needle turned to the north—our North. For his wise and successful administration during that trying period he has the thanks of the board and of every friend of the college and added another to the long list of services associated with his venerated and beloved name. There were months of anxiety; there was much correspondence and comparison of views—there were many meetings and days and nights of labor. Death came to us again and again. We lost the enthusiasm of Ellsworth; the keen sagacity of Knox; the sturdy intelligent devotion of Dwight; the sanctified common sense of Kendall.

But thro all those chill and dreary months, while there was discontent, there was no despair. Above us was ever bent a sky of hope; for we knew that the college was founded to be a means of “aiding the reign of virtue and the kingdom of the Blessed Redeemer;” and we felt that God was watching over His own. We saw His guiding hand in her history, and now He has led us out of cold and



darkness into the warmth and light of this glad day. The words of induction have been spoken; the inaugural delivered; President Stryker is irrevocably our own. "Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer by this son of" Hamilton.

But summer is the time for work. The crisis was not so much in those days as now, when we confront a great opportunity. And so, my fellow trustees, brothers of the alumni, students, friends of the college, as the best welcome to our new president, I invite you to a fellowship with him in honorable service; I invite you to sustain the new administration with united love and loyalty. It is a worthy cause. The college has walked on high paths hitherto. She has stood and still stands, for a wise conservatism in methods of education.

As I have said of her on another occasion, she is not beguiled from time-honored paths by new-fangled educational toys. She believes that education is a leading forth of mental faculties, a building up of characters, and not a cramming with facts. She believes in making men who can write cyclopædias, and not in making cyclopædias of men. She means to send from her halls lawyers who can reason from principles and not be bound in the thralldom of precedent; clergymen who preach the Gospel, and not the latest fad in esthetics; editors who edit with brains, and not with pastepot and scissors. She holds that to pour water into a jug does not change the jug; that pouring facts into a young mind is not education, especially if you permit the young mind to elect as to all, or too many, of the facts to be poured in.

She stands, too, immovable as the hills, for the doctrine that true education cannot be divorced from morality and religion; that characters cannot be safely built on the shifting sands of unstable beliefs, but must be founded on the bed rock of the Christian religion. In short, she makes men—broad, cultured, high minded men—and so her catalog is crowded with honored names. Her sons have

adorned the bar, the forum and the pulpit; and they have done effective work in every walk in life.

We rejoice in her past; but we must not rest in it. For not only the fame she has already won, but all her future is in our keeping. Let us be faithful to the high trust and live up to the spirit of this day. Let us highly resolve that we will ever be thoughtful of her needs and responsive to her claims.

The president may guide, our strong and admirable faculty give their wisdom and devotion, and the trustees their wisest counsel; but for her effective working and full development she will yet need the coöperation of alumni and friends.

We should come down to practical work. Seek for something to do for the college and be alert to do it. We should have that steadiness of purpose that comes from conviction of duty, that unity of purpose which begets irresistible influence and power. Then her past will not only be a memory but an inspiration—then her future will be assured. Our fidelity will gather to her other friends, gain for her an enlarged constituency, a wider field of usefulness and added facilities for her beneficent work. New structures will crown our beautiful hill, new endowments will be suggested to generous minds, the scholars who fill her chairs will have compensation for self-denying labors and young men animated by high and noble purposes more and more as the years go by will throng her open gates.

Endowed thus—thus richly dowered with the love of her loyal sons,—we may have an assured hope that our radiant mother will go down the ages fresh in immortal youth, and with ever increasing usefulness and power

“ Till the sun grows cold  
And the stars are old  
And the leaves of the judgment book unfold.”

I exhort you to steadiness of purpose in this great work for I know that we cannot always maintain the exaltation and enthusiasm of this hour. We are on the mountain tops to-day. But “beyond the Alps lies Italy.”

Brothers, friends of Christian learning, citizens who know that education is the best policeman and the defence of public order, patriots who know that knowledge is power and a pillar of the State; let us come together; let us touch elbows, and under our new and magnetic leader go and possess the broad, fair field that lie before us. Let us carry to the front our banner blazoned with its legend of "light and truth," and as we go with willing hands, united hearts and steady purpose into this high and noble enterprise, let our slogan be

"HAMILTON TO THE FORE!"

## Address of the Rev. Arthur S. Hoyt, D. D.

PRESIDENT STRYKER,—It is a privilege to bring the greeting of the men who were college boys with you. We have an honest pride in your name and character and place. Something of the embodiments, we see in you, of the romance and hopes of our young manhood, and we pledge you renewed devotion to the college we all love.

I bring you the greeting of that larger number of whatever class who are called sons of Hamilton. I speak their joy in following at last a leader of their own, in the assurance that memory and motive are now one in their influences for the upbuilding of the college.

I bring you the greeting of that still larger body of the Christian Church, always identified with higher education, always influential in the history of the college, rejoicing in the honor of one of its sons, expecting large blessing from his labor.

I bring you the greeting of your other *alma mater*, trainer of the maturer years, quickener of the highest and holiest powers. Without formal connection between the two, there may be a more vital and practical relation, if both are to do their best work.

And may I not, without presumption, voice the welcome of the faculty, the men who have largely made the college, and in whose hands are your future and her future. And in this closer greeting you will kindly include the men, whose names may no longer be in the catalog, but whose hearts are on the hill, whom duty, not love, has called to other places of toil.

We have never lost faith in the college. We have larger faith now than ever. Your determined character and name, and the watchwords you have already spoken, give us good hope that the highest ideal will be followed.

1. We believe in you because you believe in the col-

lege. Your presence to-day is proof enough that you put the college first. You are here not in answer to the call of a party or society. Yours is the filial response to the voice of the mother. We hail it as a good omen for the future. It points to unity and loyalty. No badge shall be as proudly worn as the Hamilton rose. No man shall find a place in faculty or Board of Trust save on the sole and supreme list of fitness. We have our personal tastes, our tender and sacred personal associations ; but all these to-day we lay upon the altar of the college.

2. We believe in you because you have *memory* as well as *vision*. With you progress can not be confounded with change ; it will be evolution not revolution. You will build on foundations already well laid ; you will grow by the unfolding of principles already well tested.

Is it not a day to *recall* as well as to *foretell* ? You stand in the place of cultivated and consecrated men. You enter into the labors of noble souls. We may transfer to the college the very words of Carlyle concerning England : "Hamilton has had many possessors that have changed from epoch to epoch ; but its real creators and eternal proprietors are—all the heroic souls that ever were here, each in his degree, all the men that ever did or said a true or valiant thing." May you cherish and strengthen in your own person the influences of this noble line of presidents.

And you have the privilege of standing among men, two of them your beloved teachers, another an honored classmate, and others men of tried ability in college work. It is not in your nature to promote your place and power at their expense. You can have no favorites ; and you will have only friends.

3. We believe in you because you believe in *young men*. And you can not have too much faith in them. You never spoke truer words than in the chapel last November, when referring to your own college days, you said that your heart then would answer to direct, manly words as the wax answers to the seal. A vivid revelation of the college

boy! An instinctive discerner of character, a hater of shams and disguises, sensitive to fairness, and honor and truth,—nowhere is there nobler possibility. I pity the man who can face this without a thrill of joy and fear, and the instinctive glance to the higher Wisdom.

I am sure that you will treat young men with the sympathetic appreciation, with the unfailing trust, born of your own college life, and of the love and knowledge of your own boys. Hamilton loses all the peculiar advantages of its position,—far better that our sons go to the great University,—if there is not a personal, sympathetic interest in each student, if every boy does not come into touch with some wise and strong friend among his instructors. The College has lost its opportunity if its first, close contact with the student is the sharp stroke of discipline. In the exercise of needed authority, in the discipline essential to mental and moral health, in the machinery that regulates the working of so many interests,—all the more need for the infusion of a great, warm, generous personality. May you feel with the Arnolds and Taylors and Hopkinses the possibility and the sacredness of the humblest student. I can express no better wish than that you may win the respect, the confidence,—yes, far more—the *reverence* of young men.

4. We believe in you because you believe in the *Christian teacher*. You have struck the true note in speaking of yourself as the preacher and pastor as well as the executive of the college. The “*Lux et Veritas*” of our seal shines on the page of God’s word. We may depend upon your effort to strengthen every moral and spiritual force of the college life,—the elements of true manhood. And only this spirit can save the college as it follows the path of material progress. Only the clear vision of spiritual things can keep the American college from repeating the truth of the old classic fable of the man buried deep under the mountain.

The men of the past toiled in faith. Kirkland you have

told us came from Albany on snow-shoes. I have heard Henry Kendall say that he walked to college barefooted, holding his shoes in hand as a matter of economy. Senator Hawley walked to college over the hills, and boarded on 97 cents a week. Great professors lived here simple self-denying lives.

It was the heroic element,—not peculiar method or excellence of instruction—but the heroic element that made men and sent the sons of Hamilton on paths of service and honor the world around.

The college will grow. Stately buildings may crown the hill and homes of elegance rest upon its slopes. In all the changes of progress, may the simple, self-denying, heroic spirit of the past never forsake its professors or students. May snobbery never lay its dwarfing hand upon men or manners. May the time never come when “the wealthiest man among them is the best;” when the son of promise, however poor his dress or obscure his home, shall fail of welcome and honor.

“My boy shall go to the *man*, not the college,” said an eminent Hamilton graduate the other day. It is the truth seen to-day,—and I trust to be no less visible in all coming years—that *the man makes the college*.

Thus, Mr. President, classmate and friend, I bring to you and thro you to the college, the greetings of the alumni and friends of Hamilton. Let us all join in saying :

“Our dear mother *has* her sons again,  
Reborn to filial purpose. . . .”  
We believe “The cold, unsunny days  
Of watching gone!” . . .  
“The buds shall bursting blossoms be  
And blossoms fruit, in the new century.”

## Response for the Students.

BY SENIOR CHARLES R. LA RUE.

*Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

IT is my privilege to respond on this occasion in behalf of the undergraduates. In their name I extend to President Stryker the most cordial welcome in our power. We receive him back to the scenes of his college days, to sit in the highest place of honor in our community of learning. We receive him, not as a stranger, but as a son of the same mother, the first of those reared within these walls to hold the college presidency. During his first few weeks among us, we have learned to know and appreciate him, and he may rely upon our hearty support. He has said that when he came "he burned the bridges behind him;" and we trust that his enthusiasm and devotion will lead the way to new victories.

This is an auspicious day for our college. It seems to be one of those spring-times of collegiate existence, in which all life moves fuller and faster. Our alumni have become suddenly more loyal, our endowments are increasing, and the trustees have given us the best endowment of all in President Stryker. The time is full of promise and of hope. We pledge our endeavors for future victories in every department of college life. We boast of past success upon the base-ball and foot-ball fields. Three times in the last four years we have won the pennant in general athletics.

Now, with the new Soper Gymnasium we hope to accomplish more, and we believe that the spirit among the students will hold athletics upon so high a plane that they will bring honor to the college and never reproach.

We believe that faculty and students have a common



cause and we advocate all means that may promote mutual confidence. If more could be made of the College Senate in which common matters are considered, great good would result. If more power were entrusted to it, its usefulness would certainly increase.

We, of the four classes, altho but undergraduates, feel upon our shoulders no small responsibility for the fair fame of our college. The world must know Hamilton in part at least thro its students. We who are now receiving training will soon become alumni. Foundations are being laid for our loyalty, and we trust to enable us to win honor for ourselves and for our *alma mater*. May we feel the responsibility. May we strive to attain the end. May faculty and students, and trustees and alumni, unite all their purposes and their toils to promote the truest welfare and to advance the widest influence of "Old Hamilton!"

## THE EVENING BANQUET IN UTICA.

AFTER the close of the exercises in the Stone Church a special train from Clinton brought down to Utica a large number of guests for the annual banquet, at the Butterfield House, of the Central New York Association of Hamilton Alumni.

It was an occasion of historical significance, hearty enthusiasm and fraternal enjoyment.

Dr. Charles T. Olmsted, of Utica, asked a blessing on the feast. Hon. William M. White, '54, presided and appointed the committee to nominate new officers for the coming year. The nominations made by this committee were adopted, viz:

President, Hon. Milton H. Merwin, '52, Utica; Vice President, Charles L. Stone, '71, Syracuse; Secretary, Theodore L. Cross, '81; Treasurer, Lotus N. Southworth, '79; Executive Committee, John H. Cunningham, '66, Charles H. Searle, '69, Emmett J. Ball, '74, Prof. George Griffith, '77, Dr. Fayette H. Peck, '79, Albert R. Kessinger, '88.

Acting as Toast Master, President White spoke as follows:

GENTLEMEN OF THE ALUMNI—My associations with Hamilton College go back a good way. My father was a student there over 70 years ago, and boarded with Dr. Noyes where the Chi Psi Chapter House now stands. There is a grapevine now growing that he planted on the grounds, and it bears the Clinton grape.

Two generations of my family have to thank the founder of Hamilton College for knowledge and understanding. I have hoped, and still hope, that some of my sons will be graduates of the same *alma mater*.

There is something about this Hamilton College which makes her sons love her with a peculiar love—an individu-

ality, a personality, a reality, which can only come, perhaps, from her being what is called a small college—where you know the president, where you are acquainted with the professors, and are taught by them—having the influence of their characters and the atmosphere of their culture and their daily lives thrown about you. You are not relegated to tutors for the first two years of your college life.

The number of students is not so large but that you may know personally all your classmates and be on speaking terms with the upper class men! You all become as one family and have a home feeling and a fellow interest. You are apart by yourselves; a little colony, all busy and bent on one duty, one interest—self-development, self culture, study—making useful men of yourselves, and the faculty are helping you all they can. These are some reasons why the alumni of Hamilton College love their *alma mater*.

These are privileges that the university cannot give, that the large colleges cannot offer, that the city absolutely fails to provide.

Education comes from surroundings as well as from books. The surroundings give polish—finish—culture and address, while books and study give brain power and the ability to use the intellect in the affairs of life. Combined, they make the successful man, the useful man, the man of affairs—the American. Some one has said that the American was the Englishman civilized, the German civilized, the Frenchman civilized—in fact the cosmopolitan.

The atmosphere of our *alma mater* is a Christian atmosphere. Morality is approved of all men. The highest, purest school of morality is Christianity. The philosophy of Christ's teachings has always been, and is yet, peculiarly a characteristic of the presidents and faculty of Hamilton College. They have lived lives of faith, diligence and self-devotion.

And the sons of Hamilton bear witness "That these things are so."

To-day is Thanksgiving day for us; a real old-fashioned genuine New England Thanksgiving—hearty and heartfelt. We are just returned from the inauguration of the ninth president of our *alma mater*, one of her own sons. In the vigor of early manhood, in the prime of life, with his powers developed, his character established—who, from this same love I have been telling of, heard the voice of his mother and at her call gave up the duties, the prospects, the natural ambition of any man, the surroundings that allure, the activities that stimulate, the publicity of a great city and the possibilities of a city pastor, and, turning to that mother, said, "Mother, I hear you; you want me; I come. Whatever there is in me, whatever I can do, my life, my strength, whatever powers God has given me, are yours to command. Mother, I come."

Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing to you the Rev. Dr. Stryker, who will speak upon "Quality."

President Stryker was received with applause. He said:

I think this is the most patient crowd I ever saw. Nothing but phenomenal endurance would tolerate one thing all day long. If there is anything I am tired of it is hearing of the President of Hamilton College. I made a few remarks at Clinton this afternoon. [Applause.] I am asked to-night to say a few words about quality. I have nothing new to add. Quality, first and last, is the measure of worth. The measure of the power of the college we love must be judged not by its size, but by its spirit. What we want of Hamilton College is to have its best just a little better than the best of every other college. "The good is the enemy of the best;" that is to say, that which is merely 'good enough' stands in opposition to the highest perfection. The man who is content just to get thro will never have a high ideal. Whatever else we have, in the blessing of God, we must have quality. I picture to myself "a

right little, tight little" college, having about 300 students, 25 or 30 professors, and graduating from 50 to 60 annually from the Senior Class. I could picture to myself no higher or greater delight than to see Hamilton just such a college. Not with 1,000 men doing all kinds of things in all kinds of ways, but with 200 or 300 men doing the very thing they ought to do in the best possible way. When I spoke to our Hamilton men at Chicago, I found great comfort for them in considering the history of Princeton College. From 1747 to 1830 the faculty of Princeton did not average three men, and as late as 1860, it had but eight men. If Princeton College, as it was, lived at a dying rate till 1860, we can wait just a little longer for the windows of heaven to open and for Hamilton College to have all she needs and perhaps all she wants. I believe Hamilton College is coming to her own, and that from every son on whom she has a claim. We want to feel that all thro Central New York, especially, every rose-pink baby boy who is born, wears our college color, and is predestined to enter Hamilton College. [Applause.]

Dr. Horace B. Silliman, of Cohoes, was greeted with the college cheer, and spoke upon

#### THE TRUSTEES, AND THE SMALL COLLEGE.

In reference to the first part of the subject assigned to me, "The Trustees." I can only repeat what I have said many times before on similar occasions, that the trustees have been faithful to the trust committed to them, and have striven to do the best they could with the limited means at their disposal. For several years past the prospect has been brightening, and the future is now full of promise. The alumni and friends of the college have been liberal in supplying what was needed in physical appointments, and to some extent in furnishing means for enlargement and improvement. The enthusiastic interest which has been generally manifested has encouraged the trustees

to bold and aggressive action in enlarging the faculty and affording greatly increased facilities for larger and better work, believing that what has been so urgently demanded will be liberally sustained.

Their crowning success has been in inducing Dr. Stryker to accept the presidency, and their estimate of his preëminent fitness for the position has been confirmed by universal and hearty expressions of approval and satisfaction. As to the "Small College" part of the subject, I think that after the two magnificent delineations of its advantages this afternoon, so well supplemented by the presiding officer of this occasion, it would be a thankless task for me to speak further on the theme. But I would ask, when is a college small? Measured by their area in square miles, or the number of their resident inhabitants, some of the States of our union would be small. But when you count the millions of western acres of which they hold the title deeds, and number the throbs of those industries which they control, and which shake every State in the union, and above all when you enumerate the many thousands of their sons, whose heart strings, stretched but not broken, bind them to the parental houses, you learn how large the little States are. So with the college—so with Hamilton! Measured by her material wealth, counted by her undergraduates, she *is* a small college. But when you number those in every State, and almost every country, who still call her MOTHER; when you tell the story of their achievement, in every vocation where honor is won, and truth illustrated; when you measure the influence of Hamilton, Is she a small college?

The future of the college, and whether in the future she shall be small or great, not only in numbers, but in the extent and quality of her influence, depends entirely upon the *practical* interest which her sons, and other friends of a thoro scholastic and Christian education, take in her welfare.

The speaker closed with an allusion to the chimes of

Amsterdam, and their effect upon the inhabitants of that city, while the man who made the music did not hear it, but sat at the keyboard doing his duty skillfully and faithfully. So the teachings of Hamilton are heard and felt thro the country and the world. Thus it has been, thus we believe it will be. We have placed this day at the keyboard one who has a strong heart and a firm hand, but a loving heart and a tender and a skillful touch to lead and guide, yet with full recognition of and dependence on the source of all strength and wisdom.

Rev. Dr. W. R. Terrett spoke for the Faculty :

There is work to be done for Hamilton College wherever there are those who love her. But all this work is founded on the assurance that there is on the top of Hamilton Hill a company of earnest men who are endeavoring to develop broad, Christian manhood in those who are entrusted to their care. It is for these men, the faculty of the college, that I am to speak this evening. We understand that you expect us to endeavor to cultivate broad Christian manhood in the students whom we are called upon to teach. You believe that culture should be broad,—you believe that it should be Christian. You believe that the purpose of culture should be to develop manhood, not merely scholarship, but manhood. The faculty of the college desires to assure you and the public that a sound, thoro satisfactory college education can be obtained at Hamilton to-day. It is commonly said now that Hamilton is a hard college to get thro. We are proud of that reputation. We believe that it is deserved.

The faculty of the college is not devoured by a desire to have its salaries raised. We shall not object! We thank President Stryker for what he said to-day in our behalf. But there are other things which we desire more. Give us more books in the library, an endowed librarianship, more apparatus, a chemical, biological and physical laboratory, an assistant professor of biology, a new professor of political economy; give us these things and we

shall be able to endure a little longer “the plain living and high thinking” to which we are accustomed on College Hill.

I speak for the faculty in extending a hearty welcome to President Stryker. We promise him our cordial coöperation. We shall offer him no end of good advice, He has invited criticism, we shall accept the invitation. But we unite in believing that there should be conferred upon the President of Hamilton College a larger degree of real, substantial and ultimate authority than he has enjoyed heretofore.

We look forward with hopeful confidence to the future of the college. She has seen dark times, but brighter days are dawning. We believe that her future will be worthy of her traditions of her past. We cannot all call her fair mother, but we can all call her fair mistress and devote to her with cheerful consecration the labor of our lives.

The fervent word sand pithy illustrations of Dr. Terrett's brief but brilliant speech, of which the above is but an outline, were received with unbounded enthusiasm.

Hon. Elihu Root, '64, of New York, in words of intense and often pathetic earnestness responded for “The Bar and the Busy World.” After a winning introduction, spoke substantially as follows :

I am to speak to this toast as an alumnus of Hamilton College. The bar—the word has different meanings to different men. To the under-graduate it means a location, and a low one ! To the average laymen it means a body of men who, having the opportunity to levy tribute on the busy world, improve it ! But to an alumnus of Hamilton College, with the history of her graduates in mind, it means what it meant to Erskine; a body of men whose duty it is to defend the right and attack the wrong ; to ascertain the truth ; to assert the fundamental principles of human right, standing for the weak and defenseless, undaunted by defeat ; ever maintaining the right, ever seeking the truth. For that bar I do not hesitate to say that the training



which Hamilton College gives is unsurpassed by the training of any institution in this broad land. Every faculty which is necessary to the successful lawyer, is born and stimulated by the simple, hard, faithful life one lives at this college. I congratulate President Stryker that he has been inaugurated president of this college. I believe the surroundings and climate tend to make strong and vigorous men. The seclusion of the college and the close relations which the students have with the faculty, tend to lay the foundation for all that is necessary for the successful lawyer. I remember seeing on the commencement stage of Hamilton College, Joshua Spencer; I remember that Hiram Denio and Horatio Seymour were connected with Hamilton. There is no higher pride in life to me when asked: "Whence came you?" than to say I came from the county which gave to the world such members of the bar as Henry R. Storrs, Greene C. Bronson, Joshua Spencer, Hiram Denio, Horatio Seymour, Francis Kernan and Roscoe Conkling. [Applause.] I sometimes doubt whether the county fully realizes how much she owes to these men. I love Hamilton College not simply as an alumnus, but as a man of Central New York. I look from my city home to these hills where my fathers dwelt. I look back to the grand old county of Oneida and say that the locality and Hamilton College are to me one and the same thing.

"The shell lost on the mountain height  
Sings ever of the sea,  
And so my heart tho leagues away  
Sings, O my home!—  
Sings, O my home, of thee."

"The Church will do its Share," was the toast assigned to the Rev. Eben B. Cobb, '75, of Elizabeth, N. J. :

"What shall I say?" said a somewhat aged, long-winded, and prosy dominie as, with a look of dreadful solemnity and anxiety upon his face, he rose to speak to some children in connection with a Christmas anniversary—"What shall I say? What *shall* I say?" And a little

fellow in the back of the room, answered : “ Mister, mister, say Amen.”

I am sure that, at this hour in the evening and after all which we have been permitted to enjoy this day, most of you would prefer that, at this point, I should say Amen.

You have had enough—and where fatigue begins pleasure and profit cease. I promise you, therefore, that I will say—Amen—quite shortly ; for, in addition to what I have just remarked, there is a beatitude, which I learned a number of years ago, which has served me many a good turn since, and which was, “ Blessed is the man who maketh a short speech, he shall be invited to speak again.”

There is one thing, however, which is on my mind to which I am constrained to give utterance. And possibly I may best enable you to understand what it is by giving you a somewhat homely incident which I noted a short time since. I cannot vouch for the truthfulness of the story. I can only say that it illustrates my point.

A ranchman, living in the vicinity of the Rocky Mountains, entrapped, upon one occasion, an eagle which he took to his home intending to keep and to tame it. To this end, fastening it by a rope to a post in the door yard and giving it food and drink, he left it to itself. When the bird, having repeatedly tried to escape by flight, and having as repeatedly failed, went to the end of the rope, and with head bowed and spirit apparently broken, began to walk round and round and round the post till, actually, it grooved for itself a rut in the earth in which it continued to press forward unceasingly. At last the sympathy of the ranchman was aroused, and untying the rope from the leg of the bird, he gave it a chance to be free. But instead of improving its opportunity the bird continued in its monotonous way, on and on, in its rut. Till, perceiving what was needed, a servant of the ranchman, a mere lad, gave to the bird a push, which forced it out of its rut, caused it to flap its wings and to lift up its head. And the eagle thus being made aware of its strength and catching sight,

once more, of its native air, spread its wings and was soon lost to sight amid the crags of the neighboring mountains.

God forbid that I should say that "our dear old mother on the hill" who, during the years which have gone—and at no time more truly than in the recent past—has been sending forth into the world the men which Hamilton has been sending forth, has been "moving in a rut"—that "she has fallen behind in the race"—"missed her opportunity," &c., &c. But what I would say is, that standing at a point in her history where she is ready to soar aloft to nobler and better things, our college needs a *boost* which will make her feel her strength and which will cause her to lift up her head till she catches a clear and steady view of the eminence which she ought to occupy. And I mean, further, that that boost ought now to come not merely from the great men, the millionaires, the men of national reputation and the like: but from the ordinary men—the ordinary preacher, lawyer, doctor, teacher, journalist, merchant, farmer, &c., each one volunteering his services, not standing "all the day idle because no one has hired him;" each one working "at his own charges;" each one toiling "over against his own house;" each one doing what he best can; and all together laboring with mind, heart and hand for the advancement of the one institution to which we are bound by a common and growing love.

We have had an inspiring experience to-day. The inaugural address of President Stryker was a masterpiece, and the speeches which preceded and followed it, and those to which we have listened this evening, have been superlatively excellent, every one of them. But are these magnificent addresses to fall upon unresponsive ears? Is the enthusiasm of this hour to subside into disappointing nothingness? Or are we to take to-day the first step in an upward progress like that of which we have sometimes dreamed might come to our college? Brethren of the alumni, the answer to this question is with us, and, to a large extent, with the average men among us. Are we

willing to help, and for how much? I do not mean, how much will we give in money; but how much in honest, persistent, loyal, hard work. Money is not the first need of our college—tho every one knows that money cannot be despised. It is enthusiasm, *esprit-du-corps*, an intense flaming, undying and, above all, working love on the part of every alumnus for his *alma mater*, which is imperatively needed. Let the college have *that* and all else, money, equipment, students, friends, influence, will be added unto her.

And to this end, suffer one or two practical suggestions. We have a goodly number of alumni here to-night; but they are not all we have. Would it not contribute to the development of the enthusiasm of which I speak if each one here present, having selected some one who is not now with us, would write that absent one a personal letter telling of the grand day we have had and of our hopes for the future of the college on the hill? A report of the inauguration will doubtless appear in the public press, and a copy of President Stryker's address and the other speeches is to be sent, I understand, to every alumnus; but these, while invaluable, cannot take the place of a personal letter. And if you will write two or ten such letters, so much the better. Then speak enthusiastically of Hamilton to every one you meet. Keep your eyes open for new students and other ways to help. "Despise not the day of small things." Think of the college. Pray for it. Live for it. And high tide will come.

And, in this connection, why might it not be a good thing for the secretaries of the graduate classes to engage in a special work toward deepening the interest each in his own class. There are various chairs in our college which need to be more adequately endowed. Why can not this work be taken up by the individual classes? For my part, I believe it can be.

At all events let us try, every man of us. And as the

topic assigned to me—reads, “The Church will do its share.” I reply, she will. Every time and all the time.

One word more: A young girl meeting me on the street the other day, said, “Mr. Cobb, what is the largest room in the world.” “Oh, I know,” I replied; for I had just seen a statement upon the subject in one of the daily papers. But when I began to speak, quite learnedly, the child interrupted me by saying—“You are wrong.” “Well, then,” I asked, “What *is* the largest room in the world?” And she, with a merry twinkle in her eye, responded—“The room for improvement.”

I am glad that those nearest to College Hill have started a project to keep the alumni informed as to college news. Facts are the fuel of enthusiasm. And no zeal will long continue which is not according to knowledge. I rejoice, I repeat, in this project and am ready to give to it all the assistance which I am able. But is there not room for improvement even here? Would it not be well to have a committee at college, or at least some responsible person in this vicinity whose duty it should be to send almost constantly to the metropolitan journals, and indeed to as many journals as possible, items of college news. Keep the college before the public. Keep it there as a college in which those interested in it have hope. And President Stryker, (long may he live!) will find behind him an irresistible army which will enable him to accomplish the exalted work which he is so eager at this moment to perform. *Amen.*

Hon. James S. Sherman, '78, then responded to the question, “Hamilton College—*Where is it at?*”

The careless expression of a provincialism, by a public man, in a public place, under the excitement of badgering cross-questioning, and the stimulus of a free use of beef tea, made from beef from which the horns had not been removed; or as some assert by the stimulus derived from extracting the juice from the kernels on the outside side of the cob in general, in putting on the inside of this particular Cobb, was quickly caught up by an observant and

critical public, and became the by-word of a continent. It was spoken carelessly at first,—it is so spoken now,—most by-words are so spoken. But that one little expression is full of meaning. I prefer to think it was linked with the name of Hamilton College to be spoken of, not as a by-word, but as a thoughtful expression, “Where am I at?” What does that mean to each of us. How shall we answer that question. Upon the answer from us each morally, mentally, physically, financially depends our future happiness in this and the other world. This is the question that from the pulpit each Sunday we are asked to answer to ourselves. It is the question to which we ask an answer from our medical adviser when an ailment overtakes us. It is the question the banker, the business man asks us to answer to him when credit is desired. Let us then in its full, its serious meaning apply it to-night to Hamilton College. Where is our *alma mater* at? Where has she been at? Where should she be at? Of her past no need to speak. That is made, it is glorious, and it is safe. It stimulates the present and gives hope for the future. At the first meeting of the Central New York Alumni Association, I expressed as my idea of the future of the college, that it would not reach the position we have all desired for her until one of her own sons occupied her executive chair, and her Board of Trust should contain a generous sprinkling of her younger alumni. I thought so then and think so now. The one condition is met by the election of Mr. Dunham, Mr. Stone, Mr. Tompkins and Mr. Root, trustees. The other, by the action of the board in the choice of President Stryker, which has been fully and finally consummated to-day. We are on the right track now. The goal so long wished for by us all is within reach for the college. The brightness of the present lights up our pathway to the future. Guided by that light, and with the devotion we as loyal sons owe to our college mother, it is possible for us to press the college on to that goal. Our devotion points out our duty, which should be,

is, our pleasure as well. Many hands make light work. Let us then, united in desire, in purpose, united in action, like brave loyal soldiers, fall into line behind our new, our splendid leader, nor let our energy or our zeal lag, until we have placed upon the highest plane of honor and usefulness, the dear old college we love. Where Hamilton College is then "at," we shall have no need to answer, she will give answer herself!

"The Loyal Alumnus" was responded to by John W. O'Brien, '73, of Auburn:

I am called up suddenly here as a substitute. I am asked to take the place of Jack Goss and respond to his toast. He would be a brave man who would attempt to fill his place on such an occasion and such a theme. I would that he himself were here to show you the very type and embodiment of the loyal alumnus.

We are glad that we have at last an alumnus, and a young one, as president of the college. To be sure we men of '73 never supposed that the trustees would go to the class of '72 for a college president. That did not seem within the possibilities. It certainly seemed to us a strange place to go to look for a good man. But after all, this matter of goodness is comparative. You remember how Mr. Casey expressed it. He was passing Mrs. Hooligan's house and saw it decorated as for some event, and so said "Good morning, Mrs. Hooligan, and what is all this for?" "Oh, my bye Danny is coming home the day." "I thought it was for five years he was sint up." "So it was, but he got wan year aff for good behaviour." "Oh, Mrs. Hooligan, it must make you proud to have so good a bye." Perhaps it is upon that basis that '72 may be proud. Nevertheless if her boy turn out as good as he promises to, we are willing to forgive to '72 her past "orneryness" and welcome her son with hearty sympathy.

I was at another inauguration of another young college president the other day. I went down to Cornell Univer-

sity and saw the brilliant young scholar, Jacob Gould Schurman, inducted into office. I heard the address in which he outlined the policy of the university and pressed its claims. Why, he wanted sixty thousand dollars a year for the veterinary department alone ! He proposed to teach six or seven different kinds of horse-doctoring there. Like Atlas, he would bear on his shoulders the whole round globe of education. At Cornell they would study everything from the rutabaga to the Rig-Veda. It was splendid. They talked of millions there as unconcernedly as we do of thousands. But with all that Cornell had of promise, there was one notable lack at these proceedings. It was that of alumni. Those its money could not buy. When we look at that aspect of the case it is they who are in the bud, and we who are in the flower. We have the high traditions and have a band of alumni devoted to them. Great equipment that she has, Cornell has not and cannot have for years to come what is within our power to-day. But we must be loyal. It moves me to indignation when I hear our alumni speaking in terms of disparagement of our *alma mater*. Why should we ever utter derogation ? Why should we show less than faithful love to the only mother we alumni have ? Let us protect, cherish, honor her. Her lack may be our fault—it is not hers. When has she forgotten her children ? It is so much cheaper to criticise than to construct. Let us give, frank and whole, our homage with our help ! Let us cheerfully and manfully take up the burden of her future ? If we do our duty we shall hear the praises of Hamilton College sung from one end of this broad land to the other. We are starting upon a new and splendid level. Let us here and now resolve that no one shall ever hear from us one word of disparagement, but that we will stand shoulder to shoulder for the welfare of the college on the hill.

A motion pledging loyalty to Hamilton College was carried with acclaim, and at 11:45 the society adjourned. The reunion had been an uplift and a prophecy.



## Letters from Invited Guests.

Hundreds of letters were received by Dr. Hudson from distant alumni and friends, which indicate a renewed interest in the college and faith in its future. Room can be found for words of good cheer from only a few of these letters :

From HON. TRUMAN P. HANDY, Cleveland, O.:

It would give me great pleasure to be present at the inaugural of President Stryker, did not the distance and season of the year forbid. I regard the college as quite fortunate in securing the services of one so well qualified for the presidency as Dr. Stryker. His inauguration would especially interest me from the fact that I was present when a little boy, with my grandfather, at the inauguration of your first president, Rev. Dr. Azel Backus. We marched around the village square, and from that time I became a friend of Hamilton College. I regret that I had not the opportunity to share in its honors.

From REV. ALBERT WORTHINGTON, '27, Ambler, Pa.:

I should be much gratified could I be present at the inauguration of President Stryker. I am now in my 89th year, the only survivor of the class of 1827. My only son, Albert P. Worthington, long since deceased, was also a graduate in the class of 1864. Dr. Henry Davis was the president when I was in college. Two of my classmates, Rev. Sheldon Dibble and Rev. Grover Comstock, were foreign missionaries. I am glad you have called such a worthy man for your president. May God send prosperity.

From HON. JAMES O. PUTNAM, Buffalo, formerly American minister at Brussels :

I am not one of Hamilton's graduates, but I have a pleasant memory of my two years' connection with the college. That was long, long ago, almost three score years. I congratulate the trustees upon the happy auspices that will accompany the inauguration of its new president, who by all the testimony I have seen brings high qualification for the office.

From Miss GRACE DENIO LITCHFIELD, daughter of the late  
Hon. Edwin C. Litchfield, class of 1831 :

I regret extremely that I shall not be able to be present at the inauguration of Dr. Stryker to the presidency of Hamilton College. It would have given me more than pleasure to witness the ceremony which is to install one of my oldest and most valued friends as head of a college endeared to me for always for my father's sake.

From Right Rev. THEODORE BENEDICT LYMAN, D. D., D.  
C. L., '37, Bishop of North Carolina :

While my engagements render it impossible for me to be present, permit me to congratulate you that one so highly esteemed has been secured for this important office. I trust that under his guidance the dear old college may rapidly advance to the highest degree of prosperity.

From Rev. Dr. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, Editor of *The Church at Home and Abroad*, Philadelphia, Pa.:

I very heartily join in all the congratulations on the occasion of Dr. Stryker's inauguration. I wrote to Dr. North on hearing of the election, expressing hearty approval and joy. My satisfaction has steadily increased with reflection. All that I have seen from the steady and facile pen of Dr. Stryker since his election has increased my assurance (very strong from the first) that the choice was wise for us and that his acceptance was wise in him. I greatly rejoice in the fact that *alma mater* is to have one of her own alumni in that high office. The love of a son is no mean qualification for the guidance of a mother. Dr. Stryker brings back to College hill maturity, experience, reputation, and yet comes in the freshness of early manhood, with large and rich "expectation of life" before him. I confidently expect him to be enrolled hereafter with the eminent college presidents—such as Wayland, Nott and Mark Hopkins—who began their presidency early enough to attain their highest distinction in it, and with time to accomplish a great work. As now one of the elder alumni, I heartily welcome one of the younger—not a year too young—to that great opportunity. God bless him and make him and *alma mater* a blessing to the twentieth century *annorum domini*, and the second century *annorum almae matris*.

From Rev. Dr. N. G. CLARK, Boston, Secretary A. B. C. F. M.:

I am glad to be remembered on so happy an occasion as the inauguration of Dr. Stryker as the president of Hamilton College. My personal acquaintance with different gentlemen connecten with the college in time past, and especially my obligations to the institution for a number of choice men who have gone out into the foreign mission field, have given me a lively interest in the welfare and success of the college. I shall anticipate the continuance of the prosperity of former years.

From REV. DR. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48, President of Union Theological Seminary:

I can not allow the occasion to pass without expressing my deep interest in the college, and my great joy at the prospects which the very judicious selection of a new president opened before my *alma mater*. Dr. Stryker will win his way, it seems to me, wherever he goes. My hope and prayers are that his administration may mark a new era of prosperity for the institution which we all love.

From REV. GEORGE C. CURTIS, D. D., Rochester:

I congratulate the college on the choice it has made of a president. I should be happy to meet him, having had that privilege but few times since I gave the charge to him when he was installed pastor of the Presbyterian church in Ithaca, years ago. My best wishes to all, the college, its faculty and board of trustees.

From REV. DR. FRANK W. GUNSAULUS, President of Armour Institute, Chicago:

Working here in the half-completed basement of the Armour Institute, I send to you the glad congratulations and earnest prayers of this young educational institution, and we implore the blessings of heaven upon the revered head of Hamilton College. Our paths have diverged a little, but I am sure we will be in sight of one another, and that you will be glad to hear of the success for which we pray in our less conspicuous work in furnishing the world with educated men and women.

From DR. JOHN H. PECK, '59, President of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute:

With all the loyal sons of Hamilton College, I rejoice in an occasion so full of promise for its future, and were it possible, I should be glad to testify by my presence, my pride and pleasure in everything that promotes the welfare of my *alma mater*.

From REV. DR. MATTOON M. CURTIS, Professor of Philosophy in Adelbert College, Cleveland, O.:

While I regret exceedingly that my duties will not allow me to be present at the inauguration of Dr. Stryker, I wish to congratulate most heartily the board and the college that one of such marked ability and enterprise is to champion the interests of dear *alma mater*. I am sure that the prospects of the college, brightened as they are by the choice of Dr. Stryker, are a profound gratification to her alumni.

From REV. ALBERT J. ABEEL, '83, Syracuse:

Old Hamilton and her new president have my loyalty and my prayer. May the God of wisdom bless them both; and may God's millionaires overlay that ark of learning with silver and gold inside and out.

From REV. CHARLES PARK, '85, Astoria, Long Island:

I thank you for the invitation, and hope for the new president that the scholarship of his first name and the vigor of his last may bring a happy new year to Hamilton and to the first filial administration in her history.

From Rev. EDWARD HUNTING RUDD, Albion:

"No thoughtful student of history, and especially of the history of the valiant services rendered in the cause of truth, by our grand old Presbyterian Church, can cherish aught but feelings of gratitude, pride and hope as he dwells on Hamilton's splendid past; as he watches the activity, loyalty and wisdom revealed in her present, and more than all, as with revived faith he looks into the future, which is so bright with hope and filled with promise. But the sons and friends of Hamilton must show their *works* as well as their faith from now on, and as never before. If modifying the words of Carey of old, they will "attempt great

things for Hamilton," then they may "expect great things from Hamilton." Why not?

At the front shall be placed, with this event, the accurate scholarship, the undaunted courage, the great throbbing heart of love of a Melancthon, (and may God grant that he may be a vital part of Hamilton's great reformation), the leadership and skill of a Woolsey, and,—forgive the seeming anti-climax—the man who has proven that he can strike strong and well aimed blows from the shoulder in the defence of truth, and of broad, progressive educational movements. Not Boston's slugger, but "Chicago's beloved Stryker." If his constituency will stand with him, he can prove that there is much in a name, when a "*man*" is back of it.

If I can help push or pull or lift, call on me. My own college diploma is signed by that "noblest Roman of them all," McCosh, but I am proud of the *Hamiltonian* stock in my educational pedigree, for my grandfather, the Rev. George Robert Rudd loved Hamilton and went out from her walls with the class of 1823, and for his and her sake I'll work whenever I can.

From Rev. Professor FRANCIS BROWN, D. D., of Union Theological Seminary:

There are few men, I presume, among those whose personal life is not organically connected with Hamilton College for whom the occasion would have more interest than it would for me. Any recollections of the college running back to student days, are inseparably bound up with the memory of one who gave it the best service of his ripest years, and who taught me by precept, and by example, to revere its past, to value its work in the present and to expect for it a future of more abundant usefulness and honor. It is a pleasure to me to believe that it was for his sake quite as much as for my own, that your board conferred upon me an honorary distinction which I prize, and which gives me a specific right to sympathetic interest in all your affairs.

It has been a source of great satisfaction to me to meet in the last fourteen years, many students of theology who came to the Seminary with the influence of Hamilton College, and exhibited the sound scholarship and sterling character promoted there.

On all accounts, and not less because of those in your own body and among the faculty whom I rejoice to consider as my friends, and because of the pleasure which all must feel in welcoming a man of Dr. Stryker's capacity, accomplishments and force to the headship of the college, I should be most glad to attend the inauguration service. Pray accept my sincere regrets and my earnest prayers for the blessing of God upon the college under the new administration now opening so auspiciously.

From Rev. Professor CLELAND B. McAFEE, Park College,  
Parkville, Mo.:

There are some reasons why we of Park College have a right to special interest in the movements and advancements of Hamilton College. For a number of years our faculty has contained one or more men from that institution. That they have made and held good standing needs no proof beyond the regularity with which their places have been re-supplied from your alumni roll when they were called from us to other places. Hamilton men have proved to be successes in every instance here. Whether it has been because they were bent on maintaining the reputation made by their predecessors, or because they were interested in the work they had undertaken, or because their college development has been thoro beyond that which some men receive, need not be discussed. The third element has most certainly played large part in their uniform success.

Men who have come to us have cared more for strength than for show. They have gladly made the most of the necessarily limited equipment of a younger institution. They have been interested and interesting instructors.

We have found religious strength in them. At least four have become elders in the church in which their students have had ruling vote. Their classes have seen them go with regret, and it would not be difficult to hear cordial words for each one who has been here.

Dr. Stryker seems hardly to belong to you yet. We shall become used to his title after awhile, but "President" does not look familiar in the papers now. Strength is transportable, when you transport a strong man, and you have complied with the condition in taking Dr. Stryker.

L. of G.

# TRUSTEES.



ELECTED.

CHARLES C. KINGSLEY, A. M., UTICA,.....	1867.
REV. L. MERRILL MILLER, D. D., OGDENSBURG,.....	1869.
PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, A. M., UTICA,.....	1869.
*REV. HENRY KENDALL, D. D., NEW YORK,.....	1871.
GILBERT MOLLISON, ESQ., OSWEGO,.....	1871.
HON. ELLIS H. ROBERTS, LL. D., UTICA,.....	1872.
HON. GEORGE M. DIVEN, A. M., ELMIRA,.....	1874.
*HON. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, LL. D., NEW YORK,..	1875.
HON. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, LL. D., HARTFORD, CONN,	1875.
PRES. DAVID H. COCHRAN, PH. D., LL. D., BROOKLYN,	1875.
REV. JAMES B. LEE, D. D., FRANKLINVILLE,.....	1877.
PROF. EDWARD NORTH, L. H. D., LL. D., CLINTON,..	1881.
HON. ELIHU ROOT, A. M., NEW YORK,.....	1883.
CHARLES A. HAWLEY, A. M., SENECA FALLS,...	1884.
REV. THOMAS B. HUDSON, D. D., CLINTON,.....	1884.
HORACE B. SILLIMAN, LL. D., COHOES,.....	1885.
A. NORTON BROCKWAY, A. M., M. D., NEW YORK,	1885.
REV. T. RALSTON SMITH, D. D., BUFFALO,.....	1886.
REV. GEORGE B. SPALDING, D. D., SYRACUSE,.....	1886.
HON. THEODORE M. POMEROY, LL. D., AUBURN,...	1886.
TALCOTT H. CAMP, ESQ., WATERTOWN,.....	1890.
CHARLES L. STONE, A. M., SYRACUSE,.....	1890.
THOMAS D. CATLIN, A. M., OTTAWA, ILL.,.....	1890.
GEORGE E. DUNHAM, A. M., UTICA,.....	1891.
HAMILTON B. TOMPKINS, A. M., NEW YORK,..	1882.
WILLIAM M. WHITE, A. M., UTICA,.....	1892.
PRES. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, D. D., LL. D., CLINTON,	1892.
CHARLES H. SMYTH, ESQ., CLINTON,.....	1893.

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REV. THOMAS B. HUDSON D. D., *Secretary*, (1885), and *Treasurer* 1886.

*Executive Committee*, Messrs. STRYKER, ROGERS, ROBERTS, KINGSLEY, SILLIMAN, HUDSON, NORTH, STONE.

\*Deceased.

## FACULTY.

REV. MELANCTHON WOOLSEY STRYKER, D. D., LL. D.,  
PRESIDENT,

ELECTED.

WALCOTT PROFESSOR OF THE EVIDENCES OF CHRISTIANITY,  
AND OF ETHICS, AND PASTOR OF THE COLLEGE CHURCH. - 1892.

LITCHFIELD PROFESSOR OF ASTRONOMY, AND DIRECTOR  
OF THE LITCHFIELD OBSERVATORY, - -

EDWARD NORTH, L. H. D., LL. D.,  
EDWARD-ROBINSON PROFESSOR OF THE GREEK LANGUAGE  
AND GREEK LITERATURE, - - 1843.

REV. OREN ROOT, D. D.,  
SAMUEL-FLETCHER-PRATT PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS,  
AND REGISTRAR OF THE FACULTY, - 1880.

REV. ABEL GROSVENOR HOPKINS, PH. D.,  
BENJAMIN-BATES PROFESSOR OF THE LATIN LANGUAGE AND  
LATIN LITERATURE, AND DEAN OF THE FACULTY, - 1869.

REV. WILLIAM ROGERS TERRETT, D. D.,  
MAYNARD-KNOX PROFESSOR OF LAW, HISTORY, CIVIL POLITY,  
AND POLITICAL ECONOMY, - - 1889.

HERMAN CARL GEORGE BRANDT, A. M.,  
PROFESSOR OF THE GERMAN AND FRENCH LANGUAGES,  
AND PHILOLOGY, - - - 1882.

BRAINARD GARDNER SMITH, A. M.,  
UPSON PROFESSOR ELECT OF RHETORIC AND ORATORY, 1893.

ALBRO DAVID MORRILL, A. M., M. S.,  
CHILDS PROFESSOR OF AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY, AND  
PROFESSOR OF GENERAL CHEMISTRY AND BIOLOGY, 1891.

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\*Names of the Faculty, except that of the President, are arranged according to seniority in graduation.



ELECTED

CLINTON SCOLLARD, A. M.,

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE AND  
 ACTING PROFESSOR OF RHETORIC AND ELOCUTION, - 1891.

EDWARD FITCH, A. M.,

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF THE GREEK LANGUAGE  
 AND GREEK LITERATURE, AND CLERK  
 OF THE FACULTY, - - - 1889

CHARLES HENRY SMYTH, JR., PH. D.,

STONE PROFESSOR OF NATURAL HISTORY,  
 AND PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY AND MINERALOGY, - 1891.

REV. WILLIAM HARDER SQUIRES, A. M.,

PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY AND LOGIC, AND  
 INSTRUCTOR IN HEBREW, - - 1891.

SAMUEL J. SAUNDERS, A. B.,

PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS AND INSTRUCTOR IN ASTRONOMY. 1892

MELVIN GILBERT DODGE, A. B.,

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, AND LIBRARIAN, 1892.

DELOS DEWOLF SMYTH, A. B.,

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF RHETORIC, ELOCUTION, ENG-  
 LISH LITERATURE AND POLITICAL ECONOMY, - 1892.

WILLIAM PIERCE SHEPARD, A. B.,

CURATOR OF THE CABINET OF NATURAL HISTORY, AND  
 INSTRUCTOR IN BOTANY, - - 1892.

WALTER THOMAS COUPER, A. B.,

ASSISTANT LIBRARIAN, - - 1892.

## FORMS OF BEQUEST.

I. I give and bequeath to the Trustees of Hamilton College, at Clinton, Oneida County, N. Y., the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars for the endowment of a professorship in said college, to be called the Professorship, on condition that the principal shall never be used or diminished, but be securely invested, and the net income and interest shall be devoted to the payment of the salary of the incumbent of said professorship.

II. I give and bequeath to the Trustees of Hamilton College, at Clinton, Oneida County, N. Y., the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars for the foundation of a Lectureship in said College, to be called the Lectureship, on condition that the principal shall never be used or diminished, but be securely invested, and the net interest and income thereof shall be devoted to the payment of the salary of the incumbent, or incumbents, of said lectureship.

III. I give and bequeath [etc. as above] the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars to found a perpetual Fellowship in said College, to be named the Fellowship, the same to be invested and undiminished, and the interest to sustain some specially apt student in one year of study or research immediately following graduation, and subject to regulations to be adopted by the Faculty and approved by the Trustees.

IV. I give and bequeath to the Trustees of Hamilton College, at Clinton, Oneida County, N. Y., Two Thousand Dollars, for the foundation of a Perpetual Scholarship in said College, to be called the Scholarship, on condition that the same shall be securely invested, and the net interest used for the payment of the term bills of some worthy scholar.

V. I give and bequeath to the Trustees of Hamilton College, at Clinton, Oneida County, N. Y., Dollars, to be used for the immediate increase of the Hamilton College Library, [or to fill an Alcove, to be named the Alcove.]

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“IT IS MY EARNEST WISH THAT THE INSTITUTION MAY GROW AND FLOURISH ; THAT ITS ADVANTAGES MAY BE PERMANENT AND EXTENSIVE ; AND THAT UNDER THE SMILES OF THE GOD OF WISDOM, IT MAY PROVE AN EMINENT MEANS OF DIFFUSING USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, ENLARGING THE BOUNDS OF HUMAN HAPPINESS, AND AIDING THE REIGN OF VIRTUE AND THE KINGDOM OF THE BLESSED REDEEMER.”

SAMUEL KIRKLAND.

Hamilton College,  
The President's Rooms,  
December, 1892.

*To any Alumnus or interested friend, Greeting:*

Solicited only by my eager desire by every means to rally all our Alumni, and to extend the influence of Hamilton, I beg leave to speak to you of the *Hamilton Literary Monthly*.

This student publication reflects the current life of the College, registers its events and sentiment, exhibits its best literary prize work, and under the indefatigable care of Dr. North gives a constant record of the events in the lives of its Alumni.

An increasing circulation would widen the circle of our friends and quicken their zeal. Our Alumni, by wisely placing their copies, when read, could direct many a preparatory student to Hamilton.

The young men who make the present Board, and their successors, should be helped and impelled by the response of our graduate men.

At my urging they have reduced the annual price from \$3.00 to \$2.00: or, \$1.00 will pay for the last half of the year, beginning with the February number. I would ask you personally to help so good a cause by sending in your name and subscription, at your earliest convenience.

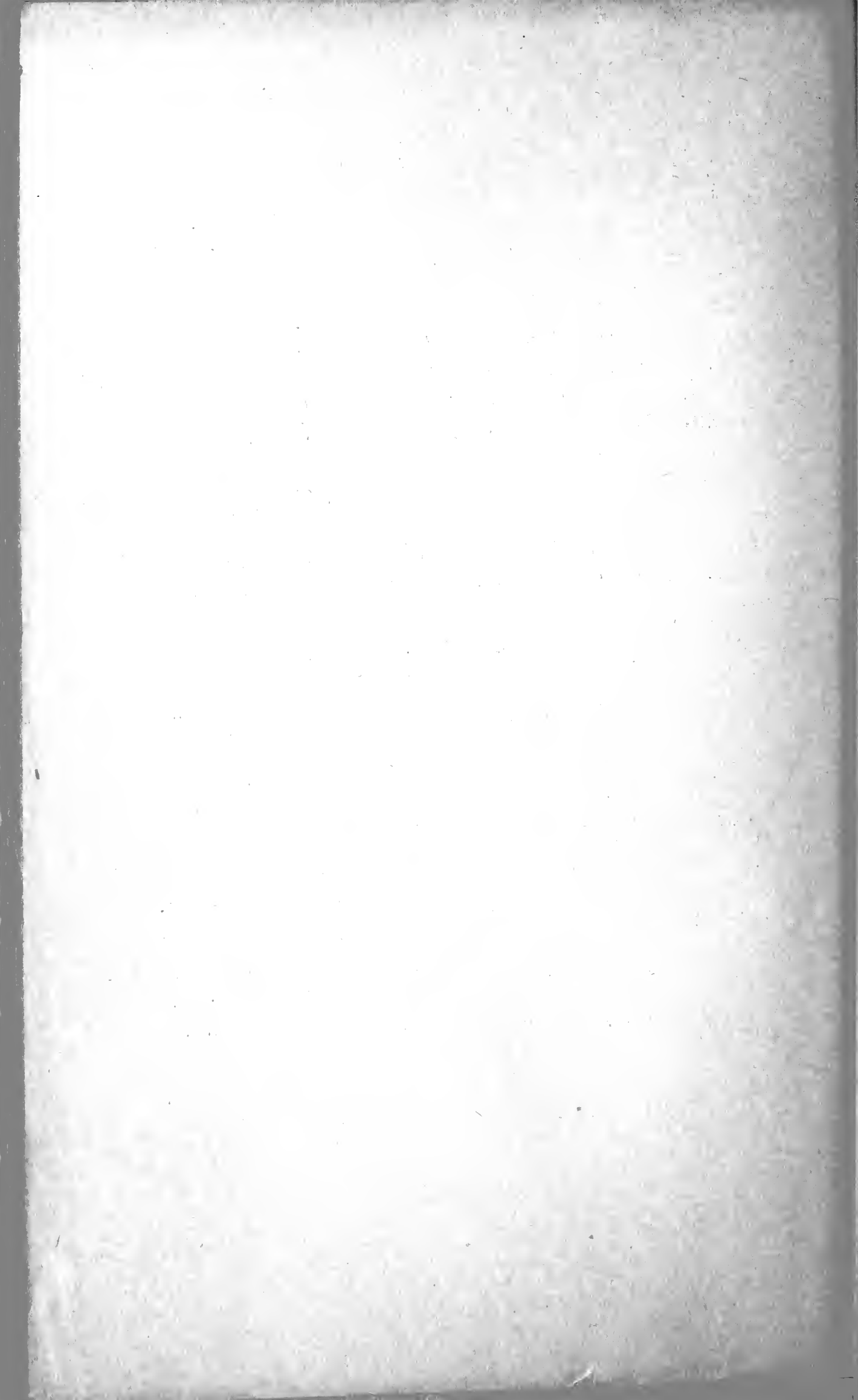
Address, Editors Hamilton Literary Monthly, Clinton, N. Y.

Will you not, at the same time, address to Dr. Edward North, a brief statement of your present activities?

Yours hopefully,

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER,

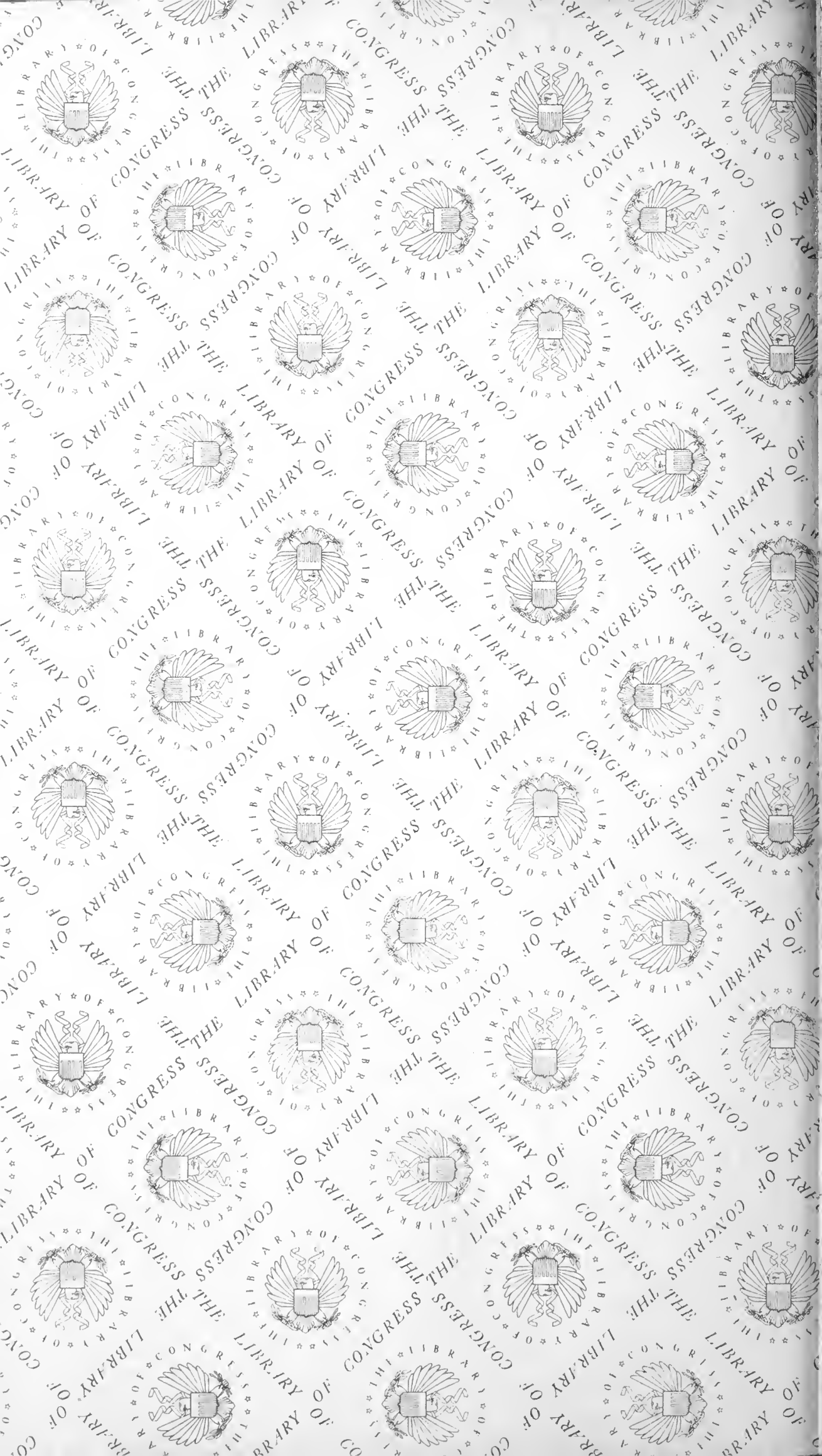
President-elect.















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